

Let the Salvationists throughout the Territory complete the Three Months' Siege to-morrow with an extra desperate fight for God and the Salvation of the people.

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY

Vol. III. No. 51.

WILLIAM BOOTH
General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.
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Commissioner.



SALVATION ARMY KLONDIKE CONTINGENT.

WANTED I—REINFORCEMENTS I

"But advances mean precipitations of battles, and battles always bring losses, and losses must be made good by reinforcements. A victorious Army is not contented with the winning of the battle only, but wants to occupy the ground gained, and in order to do this, there must be not only a keeping up of the numbers, but a continual increase of the forces, without which there can be no successful holding of the conquered territory. For instance, the Klondike Expedition, which has withdrawn from the present field a number of my best and most tried officers, leaves vacant posts which must be immediately re-filled, otherwise our capturing of new fields will mean the weakening of old battle-posts. It is also very likely that the needs of the Arctic region are such as will necessitate the despatch of another contingent of officers and nurses ere long." —From "A Call to the Front," by Miss Booth.

DAILY MESSAGES

From the Syriac Version of the New Testament.

Sunday, June 12th.—The Cross to us who live, is the energy of God. I Cor. 1, 18.

Monday, June 13th.—By yielding up His body, He showed contempt for principalities and powers. Col. 2, 15.

Tuesday, June 14th.—Ye are dead with the Messiah. Col. 2, 20.

Wednesday, June 15th.—Ye have risen with the Messiah: seek the things on high. Col. 3, 1.

Thursday, June 16th.—Think of things on high, not of the things on earth. Col. 3, 2.

Friday, June 17th.—Your life is hidden with the Messiah, in God. Col. 3, 3.

Saturday, June 18th.—The Messiah is our source of life. Col. 3, 4.

Our Platform.

Sermonettes by Adjutant Archibald, Brantford, Ont.

WHAT numbers of people live to the age of fifty and sixty years, yet if estimated by their merit or good works are not worth the price of a chicken the day it is hatched.

It is just as easy for us to draw all the rays of light out of the sun, or all the water out of the ocean, as to exhaust all the fullness of blessing there is in Christ.

If on earth one gate or door is shut you may try harder. Not so with Christ, there is but one Gate and that is a STRAIGHT ONE.

As the sun is as ready to pour its radiance upon the little flower by the wayside as upon the great and beautiful trees of our parks, so is Christ willing to visit the heart of the poorest outcast of society that tramps with weary foot the waysides of life.

If you are Christ's and Christ is yours, should the world see anything else?

A thorn in a hedge may scratch you as you pass by it, but a thorn in the flesh reaches you wherever you go.

God gave His Son to us, and the Son gave Himself to us.

A man without Christ is like a world without a sun.

Many of you will be willing to come to Christ when you are sick of straying away.

The man who willfully sins is as foolish as the fish who bite at the naked hook.

One little errand in your cycle lamp on a dark, stormy night, will give place to the wind which will blow out your light. So is a little sin.

Bumblers on the Warpath

In England many of the licensing authorities have decreed that liquor sellers shall, under no pretext whatever, supply children under thirteen years. This has roused the ire of the liquor sellers and they have determined to resist this decree with all their might, and that means the whole weight of the liquor oligarchy of the Kingdom of Britain—and the present indications are that the battle will have to be fought out in Parliament, the question being "the age limit of the serving of children with intoxicating liquor." Sir Wilfred Lawson, on being asked this question, replied, that in his opinion it was undesirable to intoxicate anyone, and he should like the age limit fixed at one hundred years!—Exchange.

A VOICE FROM THE BLACK COUNTRY

BY LA MARECHALE.



THE MARECHALE.

IT is of Belgium I am going to write! Everyone knows that England, America, Germany, Holland, Sweden are more privileged from a religious point of view. Are not France, Russia, Belgium, Italy, and Spain much less favored? Have they not had far less light, liberty and Christian principles? Brutal force, Despotism, Cruelty, with a heartless indifference as to the souls and highest interests of the people governed, mark too clearly the selfish policy

Heavy, first, because I knew well the desperate character of such an undertaking. The Officers, some of whom had been laboring for seven or eight years in Belgium, told me the people mocked at EVERYTHING and EVERYONE, that they had never seen audiences silenced and listening in Brussels. The more earnest one in the more they laugh. It looked like planning for defeat. The most splendid Concert Hall in the City had been hired for fourteen evenings. It was indeed

A Real and Great Act of Faith.

We were much alone and in great weakness, yet that hall was filled night after night with a thousand men and women of the world, many of whom never put foot in any church.

Catholics, Infidels, Members of Parliament, High Society, as well as the working classes. ALL CAME.

A most solemn spirit reigned from the very start here: NOT ONCE had I to reprove mocking or laughing during these meetings and it lasted six weeks.

Monsieur Le Jeune, the principal Senator in Belgium, a very learned man, who takes a great interest in the moral well-being of his country, received me most kindly, and we talked for over two hours.

He said to me, "This movement in Brussels is marvelous! It is astonishing! You have had in your meetings all the literary and artist world and all shades of thought, and who is so reasonable to take exception to what you have said? I can only account for it, Madame, in one way; it is that you are universal!"

I answered,

"Is Not the Christ Universal?"

Is He not the Only One, who can bring order into the confusion of our poor agitated society?"

This campaign was followed by those

WE often miss doing what God sorely wants us to do, because we insist on carrying out some whim of our own.

THE VICTORY.

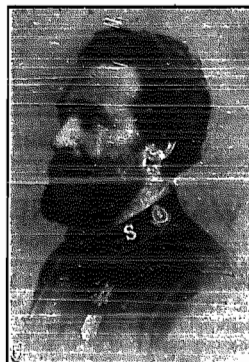
at Liege, the University City of Belgium, and at Marchiennes, the centre of a great Mining District.

In both places we had a similar movement, with lasting and blessed results.

Public opinion has been really converted in many centres, and our officers testify to the change in public sentiment towards them. This is manifested in the halls, streets and shops.

Another most striking proof of this change was the result of the last autumn's Self-Denial effort. It was simply DOUBLED.

(To be Continued.)



COMMISSIONER BOOTE-CLIBBORN.

Helps for J. S. Workers.

Death of John the Baptist.

Mark vi, 14-29.

JOHN (whose surname meant the "Gift of God") was a child of promise which was given to Zacharias and Elizabeth in their old age. He was the forerunner of Jesus, and was about six months older than our Lord.

He began his ministry by preaching repentance and baptizing in Jordan. He was a holy, just man, who feared God and regarded not man. The effect of his preaching was that many confessed their sins.

It appears that among his hearers was Herod, who was greatly moved by what he had heard, and but for the fact that he had been guilty of a most wicked act by marrying his brother Philip's wife while Philip was yet alive, he might have repented, too, but when John censured Herod he was so blinded by his passion as to take little or no heed to what John said.

Verse 14—"And When Herod Heard of Him."

Jesus had begun His ministry, and His fame had already spread abroad and had reached the King's palace, and either fear or belief in (perhaps both) caused him much alarm, and he really believed that John had risen from the dead!

Verse 15—"He is Risen from the Dead."

Herod was suffering from the bitter lashings of an accusing conscience. The representation made to Herod of the new prophet, who charged the King with his openly said, "It is John." It is impossible to destroy wrong; it will turn up and show its ugly face when least expected, and accuse the wrong-doer, etc.

Verse 16—"It is Not Lawful."

John was brave and fearless. He preached the same truth to the king as to the people. He dared the King to do an awful sin. Right is always stronger than might. It may "go down" for a season, but it always conquers in the end, and wrong-doing always punishes its evil doer. See Prov. v, 22.

Verse 20—"For Herod Feared John."

The truth always makes a coward of the false. John's holy, just life was a open reproach to Herod. The good constantly condemn the bad. Very likely Herod did not like to be faced with his sin, but he heard him gladly because he believed him. So will people hear if we live good and true lives.

Verse 22—"Ask Me Whatsoever Thou Wilt."

Foolish, rash King! You'll live to repent of this folly. Blinded by passion, carried away by the beauty and goodness of this girl, he makes a promise he will regret. How this is the case with children in unguarded moments! Words spoken in the heat of the moment, eternal regret! Watch, therefore. Don't make rash promises. Don't let Satan betray you in this manner.

Verse 23—"Whatsoever thou Hast." Not content with making a promise, he must needs plunge further and take an oath. How blinding, deceiving and enslaving is some of our devilry! Perhaps Herod's daughter danced a gain.

Verse 24—"What Shall I Ask?"

Here is the cause of Herod's sin the cause of greater. Doubtless Herod had told his wife what John had said, and she had cherished the hatred against him. Here was the opportunity to have vengeance upon him. She asks the head of John. If Herod's sin had not been the head of John in a charger she will be content. He is in prison, but while he is alive, in prison or out, he will condemn her sin, she will be afraid. But destroying the good will not improve the bad nor blot it out. She must either be forgiven or punished.

Verse 25—"And the King was Exceeding Sorry."

He regretted taking the oath, but he feared what the folk would say. Coward he was, to murder a good man to please a bad woman. Virtues are often rewarded—good desires and ambitions stamped out and destroyed, for fear of listening to John and departed from His sin and earned the scorn of the wicked that to continue in sin and lose his soul. How false and deceiving! Beware! Let no man deceive you.

Verse 28—"And the Damsel Gave It to Her Mother."

Ghastly sight! John is dead—his voice is hushed, but not so the inner voice of conscience. It will demand a hearing, and will continue its accusation until the sin is either forgiven or the sinner is brought before God's judgment throne to answer for the deeds done in the body.

Triumphant Conclusion to the Klondike Tour.

When asked at Darjeeling to give a reason for the attitude of rigorous exclusiveness adopted by the Grand Lama of Lhasa towards foreigners, the reply of a red-capped lama, who had just come from Tibet, was prompt and explicit: "Because first would come missionaries, then would come whiskey, and lastly would come soldiers."

Two Minutes' Interview with One of Our Fighters on the Field.

CAPTAIN MCCLELLAND fared well usually from North Toronto on the occasion of the visit there of Chief Secretary Jacobs and Headquarters Staff, on Thursday, May 12th.

In an interview next morning, we learned that Captain McClelland had seen service in the Army as soldier or officer for ten years. His stay at North Toronto has lasted a little over six months; it has been a very happy time and both officers and soldiers are sorry to separate. During the first month of the Captain's stay, only two or three soldiers would be found fighting in the open air, but this branch of the fight has been so much improved that the average is fifteen for Sunday and ten for week-nights. God bless the soldiers who fight in the open air.

"How much debt are you leaving on the corps?" we queried.

"Clear," not a cent owing," was the reply, with an air of intense satisfaction.



CAPTAIN AND MRS. MCCLELLAND.

"And what about that live, up-to-date subject—the Paper War, Captain?" we once again plumed brighter as he said, "We do what hasn't been done for a long time. WE SELL OUT, and our total is 100 War Cry and 30 Young Soldiers."

"With their co-operation. For instance, there is Mrs. O'Hara who sells 25 weekly. Sister Simpson 20, Mrs. Grant and Sister Reibel 5 each, and Mrs. McClelland and I deal with the balance."

"Did you accomplish the feat unaided, or by means of the co-operation of the soldiers?"

"We have had a very encouraging soul-saving work all along. I forget the exact number of penitents, but there has been quite a few. Many of them, however, have come from different parts of the city, and consequently, have not been led to sisterhood. Nevertheless, we have enrolled seven."

"And is your Roll that much bigger, Captain?"

"Well, no. I cannot say that. Unfortunately the regulation census meetings have not been held, so in the revision department Staff-Captain Hargrave and myself this morning, we had to reduce the list of names, leaving us, numerically, just about the same, although in actual fact we are, of course, stronger."

"You mention Staff-Captain Hargrave, how did you get on with him?"

"Oh, fine. He's a pusher. The soldiers, too, are much taken up with him."

"I suppose your people wouldn't mind my saying, Captain, that North Toronto has had the reputation of being a rather hard corps for officers. How have you got on with respect to your personal needs?"

"We have faced well. Not a week has passed without we have received some allowance. More than that, we have had a warm comfortable bed to lie in every night, and our little and the soldier who has helped us on the sustenance line right nobly all along. Why, there has never a Sunday passed but what comrade Mrs. Jones has had meals prepared for my wife and myself, and all we have had to do has been to go in, sit down and eat, then return to our work."

"I am glad to hear that, Captain, and that's my opinion of Salvation Army soldiers everywhere—when they know of an officer's need, they always rally up to him."

Here the interviewer and interviewed drop down for a word of prayer in the office, shook hands, "God-blessed" each other and went their ways.

"True repentance is never too late, but late repentance is not always true."

Contemporary Clippings.

Now that the real warm weather is upon us again, let us make the most of the opportunities of the opportunity for the extension of the Kingdom of God in the open air. Some evenings at places where it is hard to get people inside, the meeting might be held on the street altogether. Take care to prepare people to go out in the air as much as you do for the inside meeting. This is very essential in order to have your open-air a success.—The officers' Rustler, Spokane.

Have a system in dealing with your correspondence. Make two brown paper cases, 10x12. Put all FOR OFFICERS' your answered correspondence in one, and all the matters you are to attend to, together with unanswered correspondence in the other. You will find that by referring to this improved letter-file each day, you will be able to see what matters need attention.

Because the War Cry is the only wholly religious paper offered WHY SHOULD for sale—no patent WE INCREASE medicine or whiskey THE WAR advertisements—it has CRY SALES and is proving a blessing to hundreds of thousands—it stimulates interest in the Army—it brings people to our halls—it makes friends for the corps—it enables the officer to find these friends—it is a pass to every saloon—it is an excuse for tapping at every door—it affords abundance and opportunity for preaching salvation—it is a financial help to nearly every corps—and many, many other reasons.—The Mid-Western Blizzard.

Trade Store Talk.

Enter lady (not Salvationist) with four beautiful little children.

"Good-morning, Adjutant Mantion."

"Good-morning sister, God bless you. What can I do for you?"

"I want a Song Book, if you please."

"Yes, is the only price we have in stock. Will that suit you?"

"Yes, I will take one."

Let me see, sister, are you not a Salvationist?"

"No, but I am a Christian, and if my husband would only become converted he would be a Salvationist, I would become one too."

"Are these your little children?"

"Yes."

"Are they little soldiers—Juniors?"

"Yes, sir. Let me see your Junior Soldiers' badges. What is the price?"

"\$5." Handling her boy, about two years of age, and the following conversation took place.

"Would you like to have this?"

Boy: "Yes, mother."

Mother: "Would you backslide if you saw this sign?" "No, mother. Would you wear it to school, or would you leave it at home and be ashamed for your school-fellows to know you are a Junior Soldier?"

Boy: "I would wear it on Sundays, mother."

Mother: "That won't do. Mind, to wear this means you will have to be saved from bad temper, you can't go to any shows, or keep bad company. You will have to be an out-and-out Christian. Now mind, if I pin this on your coat you must not take it off, you must be good. Now, what will you do? Will you accept it on these terms?"

Boy: "Yes."

So the badge was bought and pinned on the boy's coat.

In speaking of the incident, Adjutant Mantion said: "Thank God for such mothers! How few mothers deal straight with their children. Mothers must love their children, be able to deal straight with their children. Mothers, think of this and commence now."

"The Uniform that Disgraces No Man"

He Hasn't His Brother to Keep Now.

A crowd had collected at the Tower Bridge, which was "up," and as a Salvation Army officer approached, a laborer called out to his workmate, "There's the uniform that disgraces no man!" The crowd turned to look, and lo! it was the uniform of the Salvation Army! "Hooray," the Rustler.

"Didn't know you was a Salvationist, Bill," said a man to the first speaker.

"I ain't," he replied, "but I've got a brother who's where he joined the Army. I ain't got him to keep now! His Army uniform looks a jolly sight better than the dirty rag he used to wear when he was a drunkard. God bless the

Army! We wouldn't like to be without it now. It's jolly cheap the price!" The bridge was straightened out again. The crowd rushed away; but that impression of the Army's good work followed the crowd.—E. N., in British Cry.

World-Wide War.

Two souls were saved at Cincinnati 11, at the conclusion of an ice cream social. Camp meetings are to be the order of the day in the Ohio and Kentucky Cnt Divisions.



BRIGADIER B. MARSHALL.

Chief Divisional Officer of the Northern Pacific Chief Division.

Officers in the Ohio and Kentucky Chief Division are securing tents for the summer meetings, or failing that, will have fans put up to keep the halls cool.

Captain Lever, who responded to McKinley's call, writes the "O. K. Review," issued by Brigadier Addie, Cincinnati, that he is feeling fine both in body and soul.

The new Workingman's Hotel, in Louisville is advancing towards completion in its fixtures. Adjutant Salmon has had all the plumbing material donated, besides other fixtures.

Mrs. Adjutant Andrews, well known in Canada as well as the States, has been resting for seven weeks in Michigan. Her husband, Adjutant Andrews, is still Social Superintendent at Cincinnati.

New regulations are being made in America regarding the Training Garrison system, and all Candidates must be ready to enter the Garrisons at a certain date, or they will be obliged to wait for the next entrance date.

Brigadier Addie, reconnoitering for suitable places from which to bombard the devil in the coming summer, has found a camp ground with the following to commend it—beautiful grounds, well of fine spring water, electric car line direct to camp grounds, and NO MOSQUITOES.



—Captain Crawford has been appointed to Leamington.

—Captain Malmgren is very sick and needs the sympathy and prayers of all.

—The British War Cry reproduces our frontpiece, "Farewell to the General."

—Headquarters Staff Band has had a request to play at the Toronto Asylum.

—Miss Booth's Call for Candidates has produced good results in East Ontario.

—A big War Cry bustle is soon to take place throughout the Pacific. Bravo, Howell!

—You have not to rustle in the Pacific Province, or the RUSTLER will be on your track.

—The Klondike Party had good times on the coast, and made an excellent impression.—The Rustler.

—The Chancellor visits Burlington and St. Albans during the week-end of the first week in June.

—Captain McKegan has had several converts during her stay at Kalkapel and has done a fine work for the Kingdom all round.

—Captain Wilson, of St. Albans, is suffering from his her throat, and is on a two weeks' rest.

—Lieutenant Bonny has fared well from the work at Brantford.

—East Ontario Provincial Headquarters Staff are conducting a week's special meetings at Montreal 1 corps.

—Captain Hoddinott, of Leamington, Ont., has gone on a two months' furlough to his home in New Zealand.

—The Leamington Post devotes nearly a column to the farewell of Captain Hoddinott and Lieutenant Bonny from Leamington.

—A lengthy memorial sketch of the late Treasurer, Project 1, of Hamilton 1 corps, appears in the May "Local Officer." Get it and read it.

—Captain Locke, of the Toronto, Property Department, has been in Montreal for a few days seeing to some repairs, etc.—East Ontario Hotspur.

—Chancellor Turner reports a good week-end at Kalkapel, with much interest, finances up to a good standard, and one seeker at the penitent form.

—Captains Rowan and Milson are still both very sick indeed, and need the prayers of all comrades officers. They both love the war and are eager to be at the front.

—Lieutenant Barrett, who has been supplying at Trenton, has donated the red brass and returned to Belleville to assist Ensign and Mrs. Walker.—East Ontario Hotspur.

—Captain Bailey and Lieutenant Meredith are doing a good work at Revelstoke. Scouts are getting saved. All opening expenses, including the outlay for travelling, are paid.

—Lieutenant Bacon has for some time past been under the weather somewhat, but is rising again steadily, and the doctor predicts that she will now be better than she has been for some time past.

—Regulation demands that a census meeting be held once a month wherever there are local officers. Without the recommendation of the Census Board the District Officer agrees to the removal of no names.

—The song that touched the top key of enthusiasm at the General's Reception at the Crystal Palace, was that recently published in this paper, composed by Corps Correspondent Hawley, entitled, "From the General down to me."

—Adjutant Hunter, we learn from Mrs. Hunter, has been feeling quite poorly since taking a Journey East. We hope, however, that the predictions of the doctor at Barre will be fully realized and that the Adjutant will soon be strong again.

—Adjutant McDonald, from the East, has been appointed by the Commissioner to assist at the Pacific command. Adjutant and Mrs. Wiseman, with Maudie and Herbie, left Montreal for Barre, on Thursday morning, looking bright and gay.

—Brigadier Howell and the Pacific Province are distinctly in evidence in connection with the Candidates' call. A very striking appeal has been sent to the Pacific Province, calling for a meeting for fifty Bred and Fine Candidates at once. Good responses are anticipated.

—Staff-Captain Phillips, of West Ontario Province, sends us a cutting from a Brantford paper, containing a testimony to the value of someone's blood and nerve pills, from an individual named Olett, who claims to be a member of the Salvation Army. The Staff-Captain requests that we state through the War Cry that we know of no such officer or soldier.

—Lieutenant DeWitt, of Nanapan, fared well on Sunday, the 29th, and after changing the yellow braid for the red, he led the Toronto Corps to the Lieutenant Brown, from the Training Garrison, to assist her. Lieutenant McFarland will go to Nanapan to assist Captain "Nickel." Lieutenant Baucher, newly from the Training Garrison, goes to Tweed to assist Captain Nyland. Captain Stainton is delighted at the chance to see his old friend, the old corps. It is an old bottleground.—East Ontario Hotspur.

—The new 6c. monthly, entitled "Assurance," is now on sale in British Columbia. The new 10c. monthly, containing an interesting and forcible article, entitled "Another step forward," stating the aims and objects of the magazine, assuredly will be, he says, "unique in the world of Trade and Finance. Here, for once, religion and business will not be separated. This is, we believe, the first time that the Salvation Army is destined to embrace every department of life. When its principles have attained to their full fruition, and have been proved to be nothing in the way of the faith, and life, and labor of its people for which it does not offer them direction and help."

WATSON WITNESS BOX

Comrade Cora Russell, Lisbon, N. D.,
May 20th, 1898.

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WAR CRY

MISS BOOTH AND EX-OFFICERS.

OFFICERS who were present at the Anniversary Demonstrations at the Territorial Centre last October, and who heard the strongly-sympathetic way in which our leader spoke about the necessity of SHEPHERDING those under our care and never allowing any to perish because of their treatment, will understand the spirit of a recent regulation Miss Booth has made with respect to ex-officers. By means of the information the new rule will give her, Miss Booth will be able to communicate at least twice a year with all ex-officers who have resigned from the work and are now soldiers or local officers of the different corps. In addition to this, Miss Booth will, whenever possible, specially seek the good of those ex-officers who have severed their connection with us. The regulation has been conceived in a beautiful spirit of solicitude for the welfare of those who have for any cause left the front of the Fight, and we firmly believe much good will result from its operation.

THE GENERAL ON THE LATE MR.

GLADSTONE.

BY the kindness of the General, who has sent us direct a contribution on the character and life of Mr. Gladstone—the correction in which we notice were made by the General's own hand—we are enabled to supply our readers with a very interesting piece of copy on a subject which has been the theme of conversation throughout the civilized world during the past few weeks. We are sure that the words of so great a leader of the people as our General on the mighty Statesman and beautiful Christian character of Britain's great unworldly king who has gone to his reward, will be read with the deepest interest by our people everywhere.

HEADQUARTERS' OFFICERS ON THE FIELD.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY, in the absence of the Field Commissioner, has been conducting a series of what might perhaps most properly be called SALVATION ARMY meetings of the old type. A punctual start, and everything bright, brief and pointed being the order of the attack. He has especially directed his plans to the helping of the hard corps near the centre, and the spectacle of the Territorial Headquarters Officers of all ranks, assembling at such corps as those indicated by the term "hard" has been an inspiring sight to all concerned, and will undoubtedly add to the regnal enter-

tained by the soldiers and officers for those very business-like men and women known as "The Headquarters Staff."

THEY JUST DO WORK.

OUR Chancellors are distinctly men of business. Perhaps it will be a revelation to some people to read the following quotation from a letter sent by Major Collier, Chancellor in the East, and of course not intended for publication. He says: "I am kept pretty busy since the Provincial Officer went away. Up to the present (May 25th) I have sent out to the corps eight hundred and fifty-three letters, fifty-three post cards, and one hundred and eighteen forms to be filled in on THE SIEGE in addition to the other work in connection with the Province."

CORPS CORRESPONDENTS TO RUSH THE NEWS OF THE FIGHT.

IN connection with the better organization for the distribution of the War Cry to the public which has taken place as a result of Miss Booth's regulation recently issued, a number of Corps Correspondents are being commissioned in almost every Province. The ordinary Local Officer's Commission is used for the purpose, and it is anticipated that plenty of bright, brief, spicy news items, from every part of the Battle Field, will reach the War Cry Office promptly, and add to the interest of our paper.

BRAVO, WISEMAN!

GOOD financiers are indispensable for almost every position of responsibility in the Salvation Army, and where men prove themselves able, in this respect, it cannot be that those to whom they are responsible will give a "well done" as an expression of their approval when the financial fight is well fought. Consequently we hear Brigadier Bennett, speaking through his private paper for officers, in the highest terms of Adjutant Wiseman, who has been in charge of the Montreal Workmen's Hotel since last October, and who, during that time, in addition to meeting the working expenses of the last unit, has reduced the liabilities by \$300. The War Cry, on behalf of officers everywhere, who know what a financial fight means, gladly join in Brigadier Bennett's "Well done!"

ADVANCE FOR THE SUMMER FIGHT.

THE Summer months, as everybody knows, furnish a magnificent opportunity for the prosecution of the Salvation Fight in the open-air. Our British comrades, as will be seen from another column, are going in to do exploits on this line. Commissioner Coombs, in a personal letter, says, in reference to the British Summer Fight, "We are very busily engaged here in launching our Summer Campaign, during the course of which we have set our hearts and minds upon making a glorious increase in every direction of our work in the country. All round the signs are of a most encouraging nature, and we have every confidence that the Lord will bring us out gloriously victorious." We would be glad to hear from Corps Correspondents and others what is the programme for the Summer Fight in their neighborhood. So far only the North-West and Newfoundland have spoken of anything big, but no doubt others are wide awake to the subject, although their plans have not reached the War Cry. Let us hear, comrades, and let us provoke one another to love and good works.

—Captain Unkles, of Pittsburgh, has hit upon a happy idea which is worthy of imitation by other Shelter Mangers. He is getting a large sign made for the sitting room, upon which the address and location of every Salvation Army Workmen's Shelter in America will be inscribed. He also leaves room upon it for further additions.

Britain's Big Summer Campaign.

LAUNCHED BY COMMISSIONER COOMBS.

(Special.)

The British Commissioner has launched an extensive Summer Campaign, which will extend from May 1st to Sept. 30th. It has been received by the officers of all ranks in the British Field with the greatest enthusiasm. The plan of Campaign is as follows:

CITIES AND TOWNS.

1. Kneze-Drills.—An effort must be made for a twenty-five per cent. increase in the attendances during the summer months.
2. Open-Air Work.—(a) Early morning open-air meetings. (b) Open-air meetings all the morning, or in the afternoon, in park, market-places, or special spots where the people gather. (c) Special huge open-air after the indoor meeting on Sunday night, marching in procession from the barracks. Hundreds of thousands throughout the country can thus be reached.
3. Large Camp Meetings to be arranged in towns, the whole day being given up to them.

VILLAGES.

4. Tent Parties.—Two single men or married officers will pioneer the villages with a small portable tent, capable of accommodating 150 persons. To remain in a village for two or three weeks, then strike their tent and remove to another village.
5. Cycle Battalions.—To be made up of seven or ten cyclists, and to be formed of the various sections of International Headquarters, the Divisional and Provincial corps.
6. Camp Meetings.—The General will conduct two or three great united "Camp Meetings in certain village districts, and other united Camp Meetings to be conducted by the Chief-of-the-Staff, the British Commissioner and Provincial Officers.

War in the West Indies.

Barbados Successfully Opened.

(Special.)

The war in the West Indies, for which an appeal for officers was recently made through the War Cry, is steadily progressing; the latest advance being the opening of Barbados, concerning which Staff-Captain Wigdory writes Field Commissioner Miss Booth as follows: "You will be glad to hear of the glorious opening of Barbados. Great crowds attending the meetings and much sympathy is manifested towards the work. Some twenty have as yet come forward for salvation. There is every prospect for a good work being done, and we are expecting a mighty smash."

Another American Workmen's Hotel.

(Special.)

There has been a tremendous advance in the Social Work in New England, the latest being the opening of the third Shelter for working men in the City of Boston, on May 15th, by Lieutenant-Colonel Cozens.

Colonel and Mrs. Holland Bound for Colorado Social Colony.

(Special.)

Colonel Holland has returned to New York from his stay on the Colorado Social Colony. He is reported to be looking almost like a Mexican, being so bronzed by the outdoor pioneer life on the plains of Colorado. The Colonel, with Mrs. Holland and family, left New York for their home at Fort Amity, Colorado, at the end of May.

Labor Bureau.

(Special.)

A Labor Bureau has been opened at Jersey City, and is doing a noble work in the interests of the unemployed. Newark and Brooklyn Bureaus will open shortly.

The Call for Candidates.

(Special.)

By May 20th eighteen applications for Candidature had been received at the North-West Provincial Headquarters.

THE VERY LATEST.

JUST ON GOING TO PRESS

THE FIELD COMMISSIONER WIRES TRIUMPHANTLY FROM VANCOUVER ON RETURN FROM SKAGWAY.

"Safe, well. Success beyond description. Been all Indian settlements. Enthusiasm unbounded. Unparalleled meeting Skagway. FIELD COMMISSIONER.

Newfoundland Can be Reasoned on.

(Special.—By Cable.)

From St. John's, Nfld., To MISS BOOTH, May 25th. Field Commissioner.

Newfoundland Staff and Field Officers assembled in Council, and greetings to the Field Commissioner and their comrades throughout the rest of the Territory. They pledge loyalty to God and the King, and promise to fight with desperation for God and souls during the coming Summer Campaign.—Brigadier Sharp.

Mrs. Brigadier Margetta at the Mercer.

(Special.)

Mrs. Brigadier Margetta, assisted by Lieutenant Easton, conducted a meeting at the Mercer Reformatory last Monday night. Mrs. Margetta's visit was much appreciated by the girls. Several League of Mercy converts testified to being kept in which is no easy matter for some of them in such a place as the Mercer.—M. E. G.

Pacific Clear of Debt.

(Special.)

Brigadier Howell, of the Pacific Province, with commendable purpose, has enlisted the co-operation of the officers and troops under his command in ridding his Province of debt. The officers and their people responded nobly, with the result that the Province is now practically out of debt. The Brigadier is full of thanks to the brim.

A New Barracks for Spokane.

(Special.)

Chancellor Turner in a despatch, writes, "After moving about from one place to another for some years, we have secured what is likely to be a permanent building, and are leasing the same for three years. It is situated on Main Avenue. At present it is one of the lowest dives in the city, but such renovation and altering as we intend to make, will convert it into a beautiful building reflecting credit on the Salvation Army in Spokane.

WAR UNDER CANVAS IN SPOKANE.

Pending the completion of a tent, in the new hall at Spokane, English and French soldiers, and their comrades, are carrying on the War in a tent. Brigadier and Mrs. Howell had meetings in the tent on a recent Sunday. There were excellent crowds and good collections.

Spiritual Social at the Ambitious City.

A SPLENDID RECORD OF TWO YEARS' WORK.

(Special.)

Two years ago the Rescue Home was opened in Hamilton. There have been 112 women and 35 children cared for during the time.

The Secretary for the Women's and Children's Social conducted splendid three days' Anniversary Services. Saturday, League of Mercy meeting. Good crowds. Sunday morning, helpings. Re-union time.

Afternoon, Social address. 8 p.m. Mrs. Read addressed large appreciative congregation in First Methodist Church. Rev. Mr. Rutledge presided, and preached a powerful discourse, provided to the Social address. Dearest interest. Generous offering. Finances good all day. Meeting in Refuge with League of Mercy. Beautiful offering. 8 p.m. c.d. Monday, No. 2. Two sons out. General advance in interest, confidence, and practical co-operation. Adjutant Burdett, Design Griffiths, Captain and Mrs. Collier, Lieutenant Easton and local League of Mercy all shared in battles fought and victories gained.

Some
Lessons
from his
Character
and Life.

MR. GLADSTONE.

BY
THE
GENERAL.

MR. GLADSTONE died at 5 o'clock this morning.

This was the message wired me early on Thursday, 19th May. It seemed scarcely credible that on one of the last days of the last month, not eighteen months ago, I sat with the honored statesman in the library of Hawarden Castle, now so much talked about. He was talking with me as gaily as though there were years of life and vigor before him. "How old are you?" was one of the first questions, after we had settled ourselves into those confidential relations which make it possible for this class of question to be proposed without any jarring sensation. "Ah!" he responded, and that I thought with a tone that implied that he had me at an advantage. "I am nearly twenty years your senior." But this did not appear to call up any thought in his mind that he must on that account be so much nearer the end of life's journey. If it did, the reminder had no depressing effect on his manner, or on our conversation. Nothing that I saw intimated that he had any such gloomy apprehension. Leaving out his denials and his imperfect vision, which did not make itself evident as we talked together, everything else about him, his sprightliness, concern for affairs which were evidently off his track and outside the range of his interests, his memory, his energy, the tones of his voice, and his movements generally, all went to indicate to the observer that several years of careful living were probably yet before him, and that he thought so. However, he is gone.

He has filled the whole civilized world with his name and the conception of his great abilities, and a large part of the uncivilized world as well, and now men are talking and writing about him everywhere, for more or less, has he not influenced the entire human race?

I. He was a GREAT MAN. This is universally admitted, even where it may not be loudly maintained. Prime Minister of these realms on four successive occasions, he was thirty years the adviser of Her Majesty the Queen, and virtual ruler of the British Empire, perhaps no man of his time so largely, and for so long a period, filled the eye of the world.

There is something in greatness itself, whether antagonistic to the true interests of men or otherwise, that compels their attention. We cannot but be interested in the mental, moral, or religious glories of the race, whether its friends or its foes, but when favorable to human wellbeing, they absolutely command admiration and imitation. The effect of Mr. Gladstone's character and career in this direction cannot be fully estimated.

But greatness is a relative term. Every man may be great in some sphere or other, large or small. Every Salvationist has a sphere in which he is great, and every Salvationist has the opportunity of filling that sphere with everlasting advantage to himself and to those about him, and of enlarging it, and that in proportion to the advantage with which he fills it.

II. The greatness of Mr. Gladstone in his sphere, resulted largely from the possession of certain relative advantages and personal qualities.

(a) He doubtless owed something to birth, early training and education. With respect to the latter, I should think that many are hindered in the attainment of positions of this usefulness and honor than assisted. Still, doubtless Mr. Gladstone, by self-denial and rigid discipline, mastered the unfavorable influences and forces he encountered at School and College, and made the advantages he enjoyed from his future progress in the world.

Every Salvationist commences his career with certain advantages in view of his work in the world as a saviour of

men. Compared with what I enjoyed when I was a young man I should say they are very great. If made the most of he will find them growing day by day. He ought to labor to enlarge and multiply them, especially for our younger countrymen. Mr. Gladstone's success in life, if careful enquiry was made, would probably be found to have been just in proportion to the use he made of his early opportunities. Remember this.

(b) Mr. Gladstone was a great worker. He redeemed the time. He lived by rule. Like John Wesley, he was careful to get seven hours sleep regularly. "I should like to have eight," he once said to Mr. Lucy. "I hate getting up in the morning, and I hate it the same every morning, but one can do anything by habit, and when I have had seven hours sleep, my habit is to get up."

Five minutes served him to dress for dinner. He never allowed himself to be idle. If kept waiting for a meal, he was to the habit of filling up the spare moments by reading, writing or note-taking.

III. Mr. Gladstone was an ELOQUENT MAN. A Press criticism of him says, "His eloquence possessed all the charm of the greatest orators of antiquity. Among the most glorious traditions of the House of Commons will be those which record the appearance of this impassioned speaker, his eyes ablaze with the light of battle, and his hand beating the brass bound box which stands on the table with a force which almost drowned his marvelously resonant voice. It will be the unanimous verdict of to-day that in him we have lost not only our greatest orator, but one of the greatest orators that ever lived." That is what Mr. Graphic says, and that is what everybody is saying. He made everybody go to hear him, whether friends or foes. Such was the charm of his talk that he compelled men to be listeners, and thoughtful listeners too. I never seemed to be able to find time to hear him myself. I regret now that I did not, but what everybody says must be true, indeed the little I have read of his utterances con-

whether right or wrong in the methods he commenced; or the sides he took, it is not for me to say.

(c) He was never ashamed to be thought religious, and gloried in his faith in Christ, and his belief in the great realities of eternity.

Now, let every officer go to work in his teaching and exhorting on the same lines. I am speaking of the talking appropriate to the sphere which a man fills. Mr. Gladstone spoke to thousands of the highest positions and most perfectly educated people in the land, the Salvation Army officer may be only addressing fifty or even five of the poorest and most ignorant people of his neighborhood, but he can make them listen, understand and profit by his talk, even in the widest and most remote parts of the higher and grander interests than the great orator of the House of Commons, or in other of the high places of the earth. That is what I am contending for—every man in his own sphere, and after his own order.

IV. Mr. Gladstone was a GREAT THINKER. He could grapple with problems, whether political, legislative, scientific, religious or commercial, not only in the widest range, but in their minutest details. His wonderful combinations of knowledge constitute the main feature of his claim to be considered a great thinker, and he stands as high as any of his contemporaries in the possession of extensive knowledge largely by effort—thought—he was at pains to think, to weigh, to plan, to speak.

All this may be beyond the reach of the Salvationist who may read this paper. He does not want it. He moves in an entirely different world. It is not his business. But he can think on the principles and problems and duties connected with his own work, and if he will do so he may hope to succeed proportionately in his sphere, as Mr. Gladstone did in his. Thinking is a great need with us—an absolute necessity of every Salvationist who wants to be a success.

V. Mr. Gladstone was a GREAT FIGHTER. He had the most splendid courage. He dared to do what he thought was the duty, and to all whom he thought was the opportunity of the hour.

Perhaps no politician of this century has had to meet such formidable, persistent, nay desperate opposition, as Mr. Gladstone, and perhaps no man of the period has gone forward so pertinaciously and undisturbed to the attainment of his objects. I express no opinion as to the rightness of his principles, or the desirability of the changes he advocated. That is not my business. What I am referring to and extolling is his splendid courage, his invincible daring, his perseverance in the face of every conceivable form of opposition allowable in this age of the world. Having said this, and to the plough he looked not behind him.

Oh, ye officers and soldiers of the Salvation Army, how many of your old comrades when ye have seen some of the officers of the most splendid promise, have you also seen wrecked on the shoals of despondency, and go down to rise no more? And how many of your own plans and purposes and dreams have come to naught but disappointment and chagrin, for want of that impulsive energy which goes forward at all costs and consequences.

VI. Mr. Gladstone was a BENEVOLENT MAN. He wanted to relieve suffering. His efforts on behalf of the suffering Irishmen, Bulgarians, and Armenians, for whom his last public speech was devoted, made perhaps a more profound impression on the people than any other of his political acts. He may have been mistaken in some of the methods adopted or sought to enforce, but there can be no question that he desired to relieve misery, and increase the sum of human happiness.

Here, my comrades, however far below this great man you may be standing, in natural and acquired abilities, in worldly station and the like, you occupy, nevertheless, the same platform, if not a far loftier one. To relieve human misery here and so men form still greater misery in the world to come are the very reasons for which the Salvation Army exists. The Salvationists' organization, his regulation, his teaching, his methods are a devised for this purpose. Like your Divine Master, my comrades, you only live to go about doing good. Manacres and atrocities are not the way to relieve human misery, but all around you are the time on you rests the tremendous responsibility of delivering those whose lot elsewhere appears to be a life of misery and destruction, those who are stricken in hell here while on their way to hell hereafter. Oh, what an opportunity you have of doing good, and exhibiting the truest benevolence.

VII. Mr. Gladstone was, I think, a CHRISTIAN. He followed to the end, and I am prepared, knowing nothing to contradict it, to take him at his own estimate. He was not a Blood-and-Thunder Salvationist. I wish to say, however, perhaps he would have been had he had a more correct knowledge of us, our prin-



RIGHT HONORABLE WILLIAM EWART GLADSTONE.

Four Times Prime Minister of Great Britain.

Born December 29th, 1809. Died May 19th, 1898.

At the time I saw him, although in his eighty-seventh year, and with every possible human inducement to take life easy, that is, to idle it away, he was steadily engaged in studies of the most abstruse character, and in producing a book that required the closest thought. He considered that his time belonged to God and his generation, and by this means he believed that he was most advantageously employing it.

Oh, what positions of power and influence for God, and the present and eternal interests of men, might not Salvationists, both officers and soldiers, reach, if they would only work. The Persian proverb says, "With time and patience, the mulberry leaf became satin." I will venture to improve on this adage with the career of this veteran worker before us, and say, "With time and patience, and hard work, Souls can be transformed from the brink of hell to the plains of heaven."

firm the opinion that he was one of the world's great Orators.

Such oratory is probably out of the reach of Salvationists. It is not wanted, would not be understood by their audience even if they could attain it, and therefore would hinder rather than help them. But there is a talking that is mighty, and which in the reach of nearly every officer and a great many soldiers also. Mr. Gladstone's talking seemed to have been attractive and effective, because—

(a) He was in earnest. He spoke from conviction. He talked not merely out of his head, but out of his heart.

(b) He made it interesting.

(c) He made his hearers understand him.

(d) He spent immense trouble over it.

(e) He based his arguments and appeals on the necessities of mankind. He was in sympathy with human needs.

clips, and our work. But there are many sheep that are not of our fold, and according to his light I believe Mr. Gladstone did in the fold once, and that the saltness, I am sure he accepted Jesus Christ as the alone meritorious sacrifice for the sins of men, and I believed he believed those men for final acceptance at the hands of Jehovah. Almost his last act of consciousness was connected with the repetition of the hymn,

"Rock of Ages cliff for me,
To let me hide myself in Thee,
Which he struggled to grasp out, "Our Father." Let us meditate and believe that his heart was crying out in the fullest faith, "Abba, Father, my Lord and my God."

What a vain show in the eyes of sensible men, whether Christian or non-Christian, would not all his splendid life have appeared today, if it had been lived without God, and what a dark pall of dread and fearful anticipation must otherwise have hung over that Hawarden death-bed, had there been no hope and heavenly anticipation with the contemplation of which the whole world is just now delighting itself.

And my comrades, how loudly does the religion of this greatest of England's modern Statesmen appeal to us. He, we say, would have been only a sounding brass, if he had thought and acted without us. But what shall we say of the Salvationist with all his high profession, and ceaseless activities, unless he is truly and thoroughly, inwardly, and outwardly religious. That is, unless his actions and prayers and songs and preachments all spring from the true love of God, the sincere reliance on the blood of Jesus Christ, and the whole-hearted consecration of his entire being to the work of saving the souls of men. And we may not the Salvationist learn something from the IMPRISHABLE FAME achieved by this departed champion among the Cathedral and Church of England's Legislative Chambers and Halls of every description will be ringing for some weeks to come with the recital of his deeds, and his description of his merits, together with innumerable moralizations upon it all for the guidance of humanity. Against this I have nothing to say. Yet, in the same standpoint, the departed has deserved it all and more. It is of the nature of things that it should be so. The fact is, that we who are Christians, with certain melancholy exceptions, be well spoken of, by those on whose behalf they have acted, while human nature remains as it is.

But may not the Salvationist be reminded by the ringing forth of these plaudits and praises that he will also be remembered and kindly spoken about, if he does well? May he not say to himself, "If to the utmost of my ability and opportunity I have done my duty, and if my suffering fellow-men, if I think and toil and suffer and keep on at it and succeed, my name will be passed from lip to lip, and my doings will be remembered at a Temple of Fame that will never perish, and above all shall I not hear that name, unworthy as it is, rung in the ears of the very monarch of the world, the very monarch of the King of Kings, coupled with the highest and most honorable approval than can ever be bestowed upon any human being?"

LOOK OUT

—FOR—

A unique article by the General, entitled, "THE STORY OF PENTECOST, AS HEARD IN HEAVEN."

Everyone should read "THE GENERAL, AS A SALVATION SOLDIER." An inspiring article by the Commissioner Nicol, with special illustrations.

LONDON'S LEAGUE OF MERCY, with photographic group of members.

MAJOR STEWART, an up-to-date character sketch (with photo).

A TROPHY OF VANCOUVER'S BIG DRUM. A thrilling life-story, by Staff-Captain Turner.

WHEN I WAS SEVEN, by Adjutant Page.

—Enrolments are the order of the day in the North-West Province.

—There is quite an improvement in corps reports in the War Cry in the North-West Province. The Provincial Officer says, "Corps that we have not seen a report from for months, and which it might have been thought had given up altogether, as far as reporting in the Cry is concerned, seem to have been resurrected and got back to the front."

HOW AN EX-LOCAL PREACHER TALKED TO CRY MAN.

Fortunate North-West.

WHAT is the latest?" queried a War Cry man, looking at the Chief Secretary.

"The latest," replied the Chief Secretary, "is that we are waiting for news of the Field Commissioner's return to Victoria from Skagway. The Commissioner has decided to visit Calgary and Regina, and conduct an Officers' Council at Winnipeg on his return journey across the continent. She has two purposes in view: (1) To give the Corps a lift, and (2) To pick up with the expenses of her journey. The dates of those meetings will be fixed as soon as news of Miss Booth's arrival comes to hand."

Miss Booth Ready for War.

"How is the Commissioner in health, Colonel?"

"When leaving Vancouver the Commissioner was taking into consideration the reports that have reached me from time to time since her departure, I should imagine that our Corps has done this campaign with less physical exhaustion than any other for a long time—in fact, I think her health must be fairly well established; but you may tell your readers there is no need for anxiety, the Field Commissioner is proving herself equal, in physical endurance, to anybody who is on the field."

"I understand that the Field Commissioner is falling into line with the requirements of Miss Booth's recent regulation respecting the better distribution of War Cries to the public."

"Yes, they all consider it a first class thing. Nearly all admit that our weakness lies in the fact that we have no specific duty. Many soldiers are expected to perform. Where organization has been properly carried out, there has been a very marked change for the better. The work of the Corps instead of being saddled on the commanding officer, has been taken up with enthusiasm by all the units. It is the duty of the Corps, the ONE, while the MANY have got a blessing to their own souls in doing so. Of course I am bound to say that the blame for the Corps' present state of affairs rests with us—I mean us officers. We tell the people to go and work, but do not follow up our advice with the proper supervision and help to work by, and that is like trying to get an engine to run without the trucks being laid down, and yet our soldiers are grumbling to work under the load of a load at Yorkville who asked to be a company leader in the Junior war, and said, 'Apportion me in the position, and I will think myself my own master. With such soldiers as that we can do anything, and we have any number of them.'"

The Colonel warmed to his subject. He evidently felt strongly on this point and continued:

"It is my opinion that you cannot get soldiers to join us if there is nothing to do. With I am a private individual I should never like the Army if there was nothing for me to do but to sit and suck my thumbs. Before joining the Army I remember that a local preacher on two plans as well as Assistant Superintendent and Secretary at a Sunday school, and I should have been a fool to have given up that work if I had not seen a greater opportunity before me, and whether it is the War Cry Distribution, Open-Air Fighting or any other branch of our Work, the same thing applies—we must give our people work to do."

Good for Staff-Captain Hargrave.

"Hear, hear, Colonel! Work is a puncheon for many lips. So far as I can judge from my information in the War Cry Office, there are not many better organized troops in the North-West Province. Section of the Central, and I understand you have been inspiring the work there recently. How does it look?"

"There is a marked improvement throughout, especially in reference to organization, which, as is always the case, is bearing fruit already. Nearly every corps in the North-West Province is in a splendid state of preparation. I was glancing over the figures of the West Ontario Province recently, and I find that it is in very good shape for war. With such soldiers, which I am certain will improve with more perfect organization, and the West Ontario District Officers may be depended upon to put plenty of artillery in the line when they know that their Province is a defaulter for lack of it."

Candidates Galore, but the Army Wants More.

"The Siege is about concluded, Colonel, how is Miss Booth's Call for Candidates being viewed from the administrative centre?"

"Excellently. The number of applications are fully up to our expectations.

but (with an impressive look) NOT UP TO THE NEED. Here are a few bits of news for the tall end of our interview. Brigadier Howell proposes a new Workmen's Hotel for Butte, which will likely be a splendid decision from Miss Booth, and be opened during the Fall of the year in time to meet the need. Brigadier Pugmire conducted a grand review of his troops in Bermuda on Queen's Birthday. Lastly, I regret to say that a much-esteemed comrade—Ensign Payne, of Newfound, is very well. In fact, the doctor has given up all hope of his recovery. I know him well. He was stationed in my command down East. Ask the comrades to pray God to spare his life and restore him."

C.

THE EAST

Brigadier Pugmire. [Crys, 3,601.]

Eastern Notes.

The Chancellor did Candidates' Sunday at St. John I. The meetings were the right sort, and five comrades came out for the review. The Chancellor's explanations for the work, which were already prepared for them. We trust they will make valiant warriors of the Cross. One soul got for the Cross.

All the city officers met in council at Fairville on Monday, and a good and profitable time was spent with the Chancellor. At night we had a united meeting at this corps, and had one of the largest crowds that Fairville has seen for some time. The barracks were greatly cheered by the way. Fairville shall yet live and prosper. The corps is on the up grade generally.

No. III, has just had another enrolment. A corps sergeant-major and Junior Sergeant were commissioned at the same meeting by Major Collier. The Corps has now nearly reached its target for souls and soldiers for the Siege, and the officers are trying to secure three Candidates. This also will be a goodly number.

Captain and Mrs. Jennings have been toiling hard and against great odds at Chatham, but during the past few weeks God has been blessing them, and souls have been saved. I paid this corps a visit for Saturday and Sunday, 21st and 22nd, and had good meetings, good crowds, and good finances. The Corps and five comrades enrolled as soldiers. The Junior war is also improving. We had a soldiers' meeting here on the Sunday, and added five soldiers, at which the soldiers were helped.

Newcastle was the port of call for Monday. The new Town Hall was being erected, and the Corps was in the "Ulice Tom's Cabin" was holding forth to a crowded house only a few doors down the street from the Mayor's. Although our crowd was small. We had a good time and one woman volunteered for salvation. She was a wanderer and was soon rescued. There should be some Candidates from this corps. Hurry ya, comrades!

Tuesday, 24th, we put in at Chatham again. Adjutant Magee, Captain Bradbury and several of the Newcastle comrades gave us a helping hand. We had a meeting in the p.m. all at night, and although we did not have any definite give themselves to God, yet we believe a good work was done. The Rev. Young (Methodist) was at the meeting and enjoyed himself very much.

Ere this is in the Cry our Provincial Officer and family will have returned from the Province. He has had a wonderful time, and in addition to all the souls that have been saved, he has added about 50 soldiers to the roll. We give to Jesus glory—Robin's Brother.

Fairville, N. B.—31st fighting. Ensign Perry with us for week-end. Good cause of conversion Sunday night, St. John District Officers' Council led by Major Collier Monday afternoon a time of blessing and prayer. On Tuesday night, a night of good work. Collection good. No one saved, but we believe to see fruits of the meeting yet. Two souls at the meeting. On Wednesday night, in the dear Lord. God is working and our faith is high for a revival. Pray for us, —Yours in the fight, J. D. McIntyre, Captain.

Annapolis, N. S.—We are still having victory over the devil. On Sunday night young men came out and God saved them. They were a happy lot when they got free it was past eleven, and every mother in their different homes

was happy. The Captain had announced no meeting next night, but owing to the power of God given unto her she was compelled to open the meeting with a good crowd in attendance. Sergeant Van was happy with a few tears of joy to see testimonies were given to the saving power of God. On the following Sunday night, a meeting was held at the same place, and three more young men and one girl and children had a delightful trip to Digby for a Jubilee. Everyone said it was good to see a man in attendance. The work came again. It was a success in every way. Captain Grafton and Lieutenant Laws are full of faith and mean by the fact of God to have victory.—M. R. Reg. Cor.

Woodstock, N. B.—Sunday was a hot time in the old town, both in the streets and in the barracks; nevertheless, we had the largest march in the p.m. that we have had for many moons, and it's a fact we had six banners in the Front. Sunday night, five being volunteers. Did they cry over their aims? You are right. Ensign Fugate and Lieutenant Muttart went to Fredericton on Monday to assist Adjutant Creighton during the Queen's Birthday celebrations. Local officers led meetings in their absence, and we did us on ice cream. On yes, the war is on here.—F. E. B.

Woodstock, N. B.—Nine Salvationists brands drove to the Red Bridge on Monday night and had the place of their meeting full up with Army friends from the West. The meeting was a success. The offering was very liberal. God was with us and we had a lively time. Brother Drake was assisted by Ensign Adams, recently, by the falling of a scaffold, but is still alive and improving. He was well prepared to go.

ABOU DAVID. When Adjutant David L. Creighton was a soldier he used to go to the penitential form during church service and laugh at the other "mourner" who were praying, groaning and crying. One day he was convicted of his sin and lost condition that he was himself up in the morning and prayed to God to save him.—F. E. B.

Military Notes at St. John III.

St. John III, N. B.—On Thursday night we had Major Collier, from Provincial Headquarters, at the meeting. The Corps was glad to see the Major, for he is one of those people who always makes you feel at home where he is. God bless him for his work. The Corps and seven have enlisted beneath the blood-stained banner of King Jesus. Brother Marney, an old and faithful soldier, has been appointed sergeant-major of the Corps. For years his life has been such that you would feel his very presence illuminate your soul. Lord, keep him faithful to the end. The Chancellor was commissioned Junior Soldier Sergeant. God bless her. Our target for souls was twenty-five. Praise the Lord we have secured 15. We have been and claim pardon through the blood. We are believing to get our Candidates target, and in fact, we will double it if every soldier in the Corps gives his heart to God. The harvest truly is great, but the laborers are few.—Emma Sharp.

THE PACIFIC

Brigadier Howell. [Crys, 3,458.]

Victoria. Busy—very busy. Klondikers are here, also Commissioner. Guess you miss her. We would like to see her. People are very busy. Much indeed. God bless Commissioner—Yours in the war, M. C.

Revelstoke, B. C.—Since last report we have had continual victory. A number in the fountain. We have been taking their stand nobly and will make proper Blood-and-Fire soldiers. God bless them. Though we get a little weary in the summer, our crowds keep up splendid, and they are a proper lot. Sing the nightingales. We have been taking their stand for God.—Captain Bailey.

OFFICIAL NOTICE.

WANTED—A School Teacher holding a First-class Certificate, to take charge of a Salvation Army school, to be established in St. John's, Newfound. Write at once to Miss Booth, Salvation Temple, Toronto.

G. T. JACOBI, Chief Secretary.

EAST ONTARIO

Brigadier Bennett. [Crys, 5,852.]

CORNWALL DISTRICT.

Ensign Burrows and Lieutenant Latimer have taken charge of Brockville corps. Captain and Mrs. Beardsell, Prescott. Captain Comstock, Brockville. Mr. Morrisburg, and we predict victory all round. If preaching with a little music will bring sinners into the Fountain they can get there. There is a lot of music and song will bring them in, they will get at Prescott, for Beardsell is the one on the bridge. I don't know very much about Cornwall. Cornstock's ability, but faith and works will bring them in at Morrisburg. Mrs. B. and little me are doing our best in Cornwall to set poor sinners free. Yesterday was a good day. Brigadier Bennett and Captain Beardsell to the front.—Yours in for victory, Adjutant Blackburn.

Montreal L.—We are still fighting on in the strength of God. Sunday, 7 a.m. kneel, drill, got to the front. We aspired for the fight. 10:30, march to the wharf, open-air meeting, then told the hundreds of people standing around us of the power and blessing of the Holy Spirit. The writer, a saved wharf rat, praised God for this blessed opportunity. 11 a.m. holiness meeting led by Ensign Adams. One soul sought and found pardon. Hallelujah! Free and Easy in the afternoon, and a great farewell meeting in the evening. Adjutant and Mrs. Wiseman, of the Shelter, and Captain (now Captain) and Mrs. Baird, who are leaving this rat of the battlement, the first mentioned for Barre, Vermont, and the latter for Boston. Our Boston, and he had much to praise God for, and could say after eleven years fighting that there was nothing his son, and what God had done for him. "God be true for every sinner present." "God be with you till we meet again," having been sung, Ensign Adams asked the blessing on our comrades and that his grace would be sufficient for them at all times and under all circumstances. Adjutant Wiseman reads the lesson from Matthew 15, and following verses, during which he said he had become quite used to farewelling, and that God had, he trusted, made him a blessing in Cornwall, and was determined to fight on in God's strength and help to win souls for Him. We had a prayer meeting afterwards, and little me and I went to the front to yield to the strivings of God's Spirit.—Yours in the fight against sin and the devil, and the salvation of souls, Smiler.

Brockville.—Despite the many attractions of this beautiful town overlooking the pleasant waters of the St. Lawrence, souls have been attracted to Christ. One after another they have been coming, until about eleven in about two weeks have been at the Christian Union of this number has been for some time. This sorrow. He had been a worker for Christ, out owing to disobedience he had become a helper. He had been a helper, a desperate effort he claims to have received that old-time spirit once again. Two others, very reckless drunkards, have since been saved. One of them made a great shipwreck of character. God grant that these all may have a pure heart.—Yours for righteousness, Lieutenant A. Latimer, for Ensign Burrows.

Montreal 11.—God is helping us and giving us victory. One soldier was sanctified. Good times all day Sunday. Inside and out. Barracks full on Sunday. One man came out to the front. Goodbye. Fraise God for ever.—W. Goodale, Sergeant.

Morrisburg.—With the soldiers' help have been holding the fort for two weeks, but Captain Comstock has arrived (for a short time) being very poorly in body, and unable to go to the front. Sunday meetings good. People very attentive. War Crys all sold out. Bound to win.—Lieutenant Woods.

Deseronto.—Praise God we can report victory. Good week-end, good crowds, and beat all our records in the Fountain who got properly saved. Others held up their hands to be prayed for. May the Lord save them soon, in our prayer. A junior work is also going ahead.—Amy Chappell, Captain, Lottie Dorn, Lieutenant.

Kingston.—Thank God we are still marching on. Since you last heard from us four have sought, and we feel sure that the work is also going ahead. We are praying that they may be true to God.—Katie Allon.

Quebec.—Devil's ranks broken. Hallelujah! Sunday was a day of blessing, a "war" on going on. We are not yet but I yield, I yield, I can hold out no more, I sink by dying love compelled

and own The conqueror. Two precious souls sought and found Christ in the Sunday night's meeting. We are rising, and the foe must be taken. Lieutenant Norman, for Ensign Parker.

CENTRAL ONTARIO

Southern Section.

Staff-Captain Hargrave. [Crys, 4,250.]

HOW LIPPINCOTT, LISGAR AND DOVERCOURT FORCES SPENT THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY.

Notwithstanding the unfavorable condition of the elements, we made the best of the opportunity which the 24th of May afforded, that of a holiday, and knowing that a change is essential to health, our arrangements were made to bring about the desired result.

Long Branch was the selected place. Long Branch is a distance of 10 miles from the city, being the terminus of the Toronto and Mimico Electric Railway.

Arriving at the gate the Lippincott St. Corps Band mustered to head the march leading to the grounds. A halt was called. Adjutant Adams announced the proposed events of the day.

Afternoon meeting 2:45 p.m., in charge of Adjutant Creighton, assisted by Adjutant Adams. The program consisted of combined forces. Captain Hart soloed with guitar accompaniment. All Cadets from Training Garrison present.

Two or three more hours for recreation and tea. Time drew near for the night meeting to commence, announced at 6:30. A much larger crowd assembled than that of the afternoon, this being due to the sun having set in the horizon and the cool, refreshing breeze blowing from the lake making it much more pleasant.

The meeting was led by Adjutant Byers, of Barrie. Testimonies from soldiers of our respective regiments were given. Captain Hart again soloed much to the delight of all.

Although no souls were the direct result of the meeting, yet we believe great impressions were made upon the crowds present. Believing that sometimes it may be the means of their salvation.—Pattenden.

Lagar St.—We are sorry to have to report the farewell of our dear sister, Mrs. Stickells, one of the Sergeant-Majors of the J. S. work, and her daughters, Marie and Edith, who have been laid away sick for some time. She was one of the early and late workers, out in all kinds of weather working for her Lord and Master. She was a worker in many ways, but as she says perhaps God has called her home to England for a good purpose, as her dear old father, who is 75 years of age, is still unwell. God make her the means of his salvation. She has been the means in God's hands of bringing many precious souls to Christ. In saying her part I fear I am saying farewells are all the go at present. I hope our loss will be other's gain. She was loved and respected by all who knew her, as she was true and loyal to God and the Salvation Army.—S. McFarland, Reg. Cor.

Oshawa.—We are still fighting for Jesus. Thank God for one soul in the Fountain Saturday night. Devil raging, but with God's help we shall conquer the foe. Fighting for God and souls.—Eunice C. A. Robinson, Correspondent.

Social Farm.—Last Wednesday we welcomed Brother and Sister Madden to the Farm. He takes charge of the Dairy and Poultry Department, while Captain Brooks is transferred to the Agricultural Department. The new staff of the Social Farm held the first enrolment here. One sister stood forward to take the vows of a soldier. The corps is stronger now, and in better spiritual condition than for a long time back. Fraise God.—Chas. C. Goods.

Dundas.—Praise God we are enjoying the fight. WAR CRY'S ALL SOLD. Good meetings all day Sunday. Number of comrades put on uniform for first time. Monday Staff-Captain Hargrave, assisted by Adjutant Burditt and brass band, from the front, sang "The Soldier's Song." Many convicted, but would not yield. Soldiers blessed and encouraged. Time went quickly. Everybody says, "Come again."—L. B. for Captain Shawin.

Richmond St.—Old No. 1 still climbing the heights of victory. Have enrolled nineteen since the Siege. Have four Bands and Fire Siega Bands. Ushant Jimmy's lungs in good working order. Did six open-air, five indoor meetings and took up twelve collections this week-end.—Jude O. P., for Captain Huxtable.

You may tremble on the Rock, but the Rock will never tremble under you.

THE NORTH-WEST

Major McMillan. [Crys, 2,336.]

OFF TO CUBA.

Grafton, N. D.—Captain Cummins with us for the week-end. One soul at kneel-down, and one for the Bible in the holiness meeting. We had a beautiful meeting in the jail. The prisoners seem to enjoy the meeting. We have the privilege of holding meetings every Sunday morning with them. We are believing for them to get saved. Our Sergeant-Major and his brother have gone off to war. We miss them. We are praying that God will make them a blessing to the company to which they belong. Victory is ours. Hallelujah!—Fanny, for C. O.

Rat Portage.—We are marching forward in the strength of Jesus. God was with us on Sunday. The devil was defeated by four precious souls leaving his ranks and coming to Jesus. Hallelujah! Others are on the point of decision. To God we give all the glory.—Mrs. Wooster, Reg. Cor.

Valley City.—"War." is our cry. Captain Hechirik and Lieutenant Glover's short week-end was enjoyed very much. Welcome to our new officers, Captain Price and Lieutenant Hammond. Last week Ensign Smith with us for three days. Souls convicted, but none yielded.—Yours in the war, Mattie Wick, Sergeant, N. C. C.

Portage la Prairie.—We have been doing some real fighting, and God is giving us a great victory. Last Sunday Major McMillan with his colored brass band came along and gave us a treat, which we all appreciated very much. On Monday night the "Prodigal Son" barracks crowded, and three souls praised God.—A. Michell, Captain.

THE LIFE GUARDS BAND.

At Portage la Prairie we gave a musical meeting Saturday night. Meetings all day Sunday. Monday, the "Prodigal Son" in four acts. Took the large crowd by surprise. \$20 above the usual collection. Major McMillan was also with us. Six souls saved. Glory to God. One man did not come to meeting because the Major's remarks were too long.—Cadet H. Kreiger.

Fargo, N. D.—Glory hallelujah! Since last report two precious souls got gloriously saved. Hall crowded every night. Captain Cummins, our new Provincial Agent here. We had a beautiful lantern service entitled "Little Jamie." He also stayed over Sunday and we had a good time. There are some soldiers here. May God give them the victory. Amen.—Yours in the war, Matthew H. Stables, S. C., for Adjutant Thomas.

WEST ONTARIO

Major Southall. [Crys, 5,352.]

The P. O. Major and Mrs. Southall, Assisted by the Chancellors and Marine Band, Visit Stratford.

Major Southall, thirty-five officers and the Stratford soldiery celebrated the Queen's Birthday by a Provincial Demonstration, singing the "March of the Prodigal," on Saturday night, representing ten years of a young man's life, his downfall and gradual reversion to his heavenly and earthly father. The "Wild West life and recklessness caused outbursts of laughter, but the portrayal of the terrible consequences of sin, drink and gambling made many welling hearts. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Phillips led the forces all day Sunday assisted by the Stratford Band and their musical Miss Big Crows, collection, trouble, and three souls in the Fountain at night.

Monday morning and afternoon Officers' Councils led by Major and Mrs. Southall. The result of those blessed councils who can estimate. Eternity alone will reveal. At night soldiers' and officers' tea and council.

Everybody blessed in the night council. Six came out for a clean heart. Next day, Queen's Birthday, we celebrated it by going to the park. March Band ahead. Splendid open-air meeting. Good collection.

At night meeting inside. Musical Festival and commissioning of Field Officers. Such enthusiasm and interest the people took in everything that was said and done. The Major and Mrs. Southall, at the last, spoke about the Army work in the different countries where he had been,

and also words of encouragement to the commissioned officers, and after a stirring and warlike address by the Staff-Captain, the Major drew to a close with the singing of that beautiful consecration song, "I'll be true. Lord, to Thee." Captain G. Smith, for Staff-Captain Phillips.

Guelp.—Meetings good Sunday. In the afternoon we held our first meeting in the year. This privilege through the kindness of the Lord, we have been granted this summer. A splendid crowd listened to the songs and testimonies and liberally responded to the appeal for an offering by giving us. May God bless our friends.—Jennie Sole.

Woodstock.—Good meetings yesterday. Nine backsliders reclaimed.—W. J. Wakefield, Ensign.

Palmerston.—Hallelujah! Things are brightening up. Palmerston. Had Ensign Scott with us on Saturday and Sunday. Meetings good all day. Collections also getting better. Victory is ours.—Hallelujah! scotchman, for Captain Fell.

Wingham.—Yesterday, farewelled from Wingham. Good meetings all day. No one yielded, though many are under the influence of the Holy Spirit. Liston, Captain.

Listowel.—Good meetings all day Sunday. The Holy Spirit is at work. Sole with us. Ensign lectured on the "Work on Monday evening. She was one of the first officers that assisted at opening of the new building.—E. M. Archer, for Lieutenant Gatzke.

St. Thomas.—The next week has been one of victory in every respect. On Wednesday night we had Major Southall with us. Staff-Captain with us. A good meeting. Friday night with a time with a man and his wife in the Fountain. Saturday night we had a powerful meeting. Good things. A good collection, but best of all a young man came to Jesus and got properly saved. Sunday we had a good day with one soul. Captain Gatzke, our comrade. Brother Goodrich, L. determined to keep the interest up by his presence.—Yours for Jesus, H. Freeman, Captain.

The Tilsonburg paper gives the following report of the opening of the new barracks and quarters in that town. A large share of the credit belongs to the soldiers, Mary and Lizzie Ensign, who worked hard, doing a good deal of the painting, etc., themselves. "Paint, paper and some carpenter work has made the lower floor of the Gardner house in Broadway into a roomy and comfortable hall seating some 150 people, and these new quarters of the Salvation Army were opened on Saturday night, on Saturday, Sunday and Monday. Major Staff-Captain Phillips, of London, late yester-day, from British Columbia, Washington Territory, and the Kingston Territory. He and his wife and her husband conducted a two years' campaign among the miners, was the leading agent on Saturday last Sunday, and on Monday evening was welcomed by officers from Norwich. She is a very bright-faced, pleasant-faced, business-like woman, and has a store of information and gives it in a good style. She spoke on her work in the West, and also the League of Mercy work in the West. The barracks were crowded to the doors on Sunday night, and the banquet next evening was pretty well patronized also. The proceeds of the meetings came to about \$25. The officers of the local corps have a very comfortable dwelling upstairs over the public hall.

—Our old comrade, Brigadier Reed has been extremely unwell of late. Pray for him.

—Captain Cummins, the new G. B. M. Agent for the North-West, is right in the fight. He has already been at Rat Portage, Winnipeg, Fort William and North Dakota.

—Business is being pushed at the North-West Provincial Headquarters in preparation for the coming camp meetings, with religious war. "The Christian Mission writes." We believe God is going to make the camp meetings a great blessing in the West.

An excellent hook to read is "Helps to Holiness." A certain Captain and one of her soldier lassies were out rowing on a small lake some time since. The soldier lassie was inexperienced and fell. What was the result of this reading? She was sanctified, became obedient to the call that came to her heart, asked for "Candidates' Forms." Given them out and sent them to Headquarters, was accepted as an officer, and is now a Captain in the Field, winning glory for Jesus. Have you the blessing?

OUR WAR CRY SELLERS DOINGS.

Purchase Not Only on the Flank, but at the Top—Bennett of this Week—Southall, of West Ontario, Takes Second Place—Bart Ontario Comforts itself with Third Position.

THIS WEEK'S TOTALS: Readers, 113; Sales, 4,199.

EASTERN PROVINCE.

Hustlers, 25.—	—Sales, 1,201.
Capt. Johnson, Yarmouth	300
Capt. Horwood, Charlottetown	170
Lieut. Martin, St. Stephen	110
Minnie Smith, Windsor	140
Lieut. L. Richards, Sussex (av. 3 wks)	120
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John II. (av. 3 wks)	110
Capt. Coolen, Windsor	110
Capt. Young, Somerset, Ber. (av. 2 wks)	106
Capt. McLeod, North Sydney	75
Sister Ramey, Brantwater	75
Sergt. McQueen, North Sydney	60
Bro. Ellis, Charlottetown	60
J. S. Chas. Vaughan, Charlottetown	60
Lieut. D. D. Digby (av. 3 wks)	60
Capt. Hutt, Sussex (av. 2 wks)	50
Mrs. Capt. Sumner, St. John II.	50
Sergt. Moore, Windsor	50
Sister Ramey, Brantwater	50
Pred Anderson, Somerset (av. 3 wks)	50
Capt. Piercy, St. John II. (av. 3 wks)	50
Lieut. Gray, St. John II. (av. 3 wks)	50
Sister Maggie Graham, Charlottetown	50
Lieut. Clark, Yarmouth	50
Sergt. Irons, Windsor	50
Sergt. A. Tilley, St. John II.	50

WEST ONTARIO.

Hustlers, 25.—	—Sales, 1,175.
Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock	250
Capt. Fred Young, London	106
Lieut. Burrows, London	106
Mrs. Bots, London	75
Capt. Mathers, Barrie	75
Sergt. McDougall, Goderich	75
Capt. Connolly, St. Catharines	75
Mrs. Scott, Guelph	75
Mrs. Martin, St. Thomas	75
Sister Pritchley, Listowel (av. 2 wks)	75
Mrs. Groat, London	75
Capt. Freeman, St. Thomas	75
Sister Brindley, Goderich	75
Capt. McCutcheon, Goderich	75
Sister Hamilton, London	75
Sergt. Fred Palmer, London	75
Mrs. Ensign McKenzie, Guelph	75
Sister Foss, Goderich	75
Sister Daisie, Woodstock	75
Brother Norfolk, London	75
Ensign McKenzie, Guelph	75
Sister Annie, Hamilton	75
Brother Hart, Wingham	75
Gertie Cheeseman, London	75
Sister Annie Thompson, London	75

EAST ONTARIO.

Hustlers, 23.—	—Sales, 1,252.
Capt. Wilson, St. Albans	102
Ensign Walker, Belleville	110
Mrs. Adj. Blackburn, Cornwall	110
Lieut. Hamilton, St. Thomas	110
Capt. Woods, Morrisburg	70
Sergt. Perkins, Barre, Vt.	75
Capt. Hill, St. Johnsbury (av. 2 wks)	75
Capt. McLeod, St. Johnsbury (av. 2 wks)	75
Lieut. Norman, Quebec	75
Mrs. Ensign Walker, Belleville	75
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville (av. 2 wks)	75
Lieut. Lattimore, Belleville	75
Capt. Chappell, Deseronto	75
Lieut. Dora, Deseronto	75
Bro. Horsey, Barre, Vt.	75
Mrs. Brumdie, Trenton	75
Sergt. Mattice, Cornwall	75
Sergt. Douglas, Cornwall	75
Capt. Cornish, Belleville	75
Ensign Burrows, Brockville (av. 2 wks)	75
Capt. Connock, Morrisburg	75
Cadet Cornish, Belleville	75
Sister White, Brockville (av. 2 wks)	75

CENTRAL ONTARIO, Southern Section.

Hustlers, 22.—	—Sales, 830.
Cand. Mrs. Skedden, Hamilton I. (av. 2 wks)	112
Sergt. Pearce, Temple	100
Bro. Young, Temple	100
Father Dissen, Temple	100
Lieut. Marshall, Goshawa	100
Ensign Savage, St. Catharines	100
Cadet Wajude, Richmond St.	100
Capt. Stevens, St. Catharines	100
Capt. Sherwin, Dundas	100
Lieut. Bond, Dundas	100
Lieut. Russell, Riverside	100
Sergt. Lewis, Oakawa	100
Capt. Emily Howell, Riverside	100
Sister Mellock, Temple	100
Sister Owen, Temple	100
Sergt. Wm. Stevens, Riverside	100
Cadet Butcher, Richmond St.	100
Sister Kemple, Temple	100
Cadet Cornish, Richmond St.	100
Bro. Ham, Riverside	100
Sergt. Smith, Riverside	100

NORTH-WEST.

Hustlers, 9.—	—Sales, 470.
Ensign Hayes, Calgary	112
Lieut. Clark, Devil's Lake	60

Lieut. McNovin, Prince Albert (av. 3 wks)	57
Capt. Hurst, Grafton	57
Capt. Ferguson, Edmonton	43
Lieut. Anderson, Laramore	43
Lieut. Whit, Wainwright, Gravel	40
Lieut. Bussan, Edmonton	40
Sergt.-Major Branser, Laramore	20

PACIFIC.

Hustlers, 6.—	—Sales, 508.
Sergt.-Major Fennie, Great Falls	115
Capt. Lewis, Victoria	107
Capt. Wray, Nanaimo	107
Mrs. Adj. Ayre, Victoria	100
Bro. Loughlin, Nanaimo	45
Sister Barnes, Nanaimo	45

CENTRAL ONTARIO, Northern Section.

Hustlers, 3.—	—Sales, 58.
Bro. M. Langridge, Huntsville	22
Bro. Wray, Huntsville	19
Sister Davis, Huntsville	17

Was it that the East Ontario conquerors of last week disregarded the timely warning of F. P. in the previous issue? If so, they were certainly not guided by the wisdom of F. P.'s prophecy, for the premier position is wrested from them completely this week by the doughty Fugmine and his helpers from the East.

It may not be the general rule, but there certainly are times when F. P.'s utterances of truth and soberness, if we render of these notes, think gently of your kindness, unassuming F. P.

Congratulations to Mrs. Huffman, of Woodstock, on her magnificent total of two hundred and sixty. If this is accomplished by one of the oft-termed "newspaper" method of the opportunity, expect from the stronger? Say Johnson, of Yarmouth, could you bent this? Or even approach nearer than two hundred?

A word to McIntyre's worthy successor. One hundred and seventy is a splendid accomplishment, but there's many a dozen before thee before thou reachest the goal set and maintained by thy renowned predecessor. Are thou ably? Art thou willing? Let us know through our very own column.

F. P. notes already the result of his recent proclamation. A little Junior, Gertie Cheeseman, only eight years old, picked up the "War Cry" and sent it, and sends in her total of 15 copies sold. Well done, my little heroine, you will yet make a mark amongst our hustlers if you but continue as you have begun.

Has the war fever crossed the border, and have the Kingston hustlers set out for Laramore, or Chekanagon, or are they sent in the search for the missing fleet? F. P. enquires of thee, "David."

Adjutant Barnes, the commander of the Toronto Temple, has certainly accomplished something in the provoking to good works so many of his soldiery. Well done, Temple. Fountain Pen recollects. May his be long-lived.

R-r-r-r-r.
"Hello there?" (No answer).
"Number 7?" (This from the Hamilton Central Telephone Office).
"Don't know your number, Central, but I want the Salvation Army on Rebecca and Hughton."
"All right."
"Hello!"
"Is that you, White?"
"Yes. Who's speaking?"
"Fountain Pen. Say, what's the matter with your hustler this week? Where are you? Number 7? Only Mrs. Skedden I heard from."
"I'll look them up for you."
"Good! God bless you both."
F. P. rung off—satisfied.

How are these for a couple of tips on how to dispose of the War Cry at your corps?
"A War Cry meeting when well gotten up, proves a great help. Costumes for the march and open-air can be made out of Old War Cry. Let the admission to the sale be the purchase of a War Cry at the door. Then by having soldiers read articles for the C.P.C. the songs, the meetings can be made interesting and profitable."
"Many people do not want the Cry themselves, but will gladly pay for one or more to be distributed in the fall,

poor house or hospital. A corps in Ohio has now for years had from sixty to one hundred paid for every Saturday."

F. P. recently returned from an exploring tour, and reports the "discovery" of some modest, timid hustlers who shrink from appearing in print. But F. P. is relentless, their names, photos and totals will appear shortly. To faltering ones, beware of
Yours enquiringly,

FOUNTAIN PEN.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends:—

We will search for missing or run-away relatives in any place, whether in the vicinity of the soldier, or the wronged women or children, or any person in difficulty. Address, COMMISSIONER EVA BOOTH, 16 Colborne St., Toronto, Canada, and mark inquiry on the envelope.

If possible, send fifty cents to defray a part of the cost. We will be glad if our Officers, Soldiers and Friends will look through the Missing Column regularly, and if they find any cases which they could help us with, we would be pleased if they would do so.

First Insertion.

3042. CASHEN or CASKER, THOMAS. Age about 16. Was with Mr. M. Sharp, Killeyleigh P. O. (8 miles from Barrie) from April to November, 1888. Went to Cookstown and remained only a short time. It was to his interest to write Miss Eva Booth, S. A. Temple, Toronto.

3045. ELLIOTT, JOHN DECARTE. Information wanted. He went back to Ireland in 1882. His address is "Barbertown, County Kerry, near Limerick, Ireland. British Cry please copy.

3046. RUNDLE, J. H. Medium height blue eyes, very light hair. Last heard of two years ago at the following address: Mr. J. H. Rundle, Port Hope, Ont. Sister is very anxious to hear from him.

3049. HAMMOND, WILLIAM and JAMES, brothers, born in Canada. When father died he went to an orphan school in Kingston or Kingsdown. Were last heard of there. Please send their present address to Commissioner Eva Booth.

3050. BATHGATE, JAMES. Last heard of in Clinton, Ont. Mother very anxious. Address at the head of this column.

3051. CARNEY, JOHN. Left Stackstead about thirteen years ago. Last heard of seven years ago in Canada. Please send his present address to Commissioner Eva Booth. Information that will lead to obtaining the same.

3052. BYLETT, THOMAS JAMES. Age 4 in, dark brown teeth, height 5 ft. 4 in., dark brown hair and eyes, red mark on right hand, one arm tattooed with an anchor. Left England for Canada in 1882 in the S. S. Sorina. On his arrival he stayed at the Merchant Hotel, 100 Bellville. Worked for Mr. Donaldson, a farmer, St. Mommagon, Ont. Left and went to work for Mr. Wm. Lang, South Mommagon, Ont. The last letter from him from this address. Mother very anxious. Any person knowing his present address please write to Commissioner Eva Booth.

Second Insertion.

3053. ARMSTRONG, HARRY ELMER. Age 19 years 2 months, height 5 feet 10 inches, rather poor in flesh and thin face, dark brown hair and brown eyes, reserved, quiet, honest, well educated. His mother, over 50 years of age, will receive news home and praying for information concerning him.

3054. ANDERSON, ROBERT. Age 40 years, height 5 feet 8 inches. Missing since August, 1897. Home in Ennis, Ellis Co., Texas. Visited a brother in Houston, Texas, at one time, about a year since. Has brown eyes, slender build, broad shoulders and hips, dark auburn hair, red nose, wears pale gold ring on little finger of left hand. Suffered from a severe attack of rheumatism.

3055. SMITH, GEORGE BYNDY. Age 40 years, height 6 feet 7 inches, dark hair and full beard, lame from loss of foot. When last seen he was lame in the same, wore an artificial limb. Was educated for a lawyer, but followed the

business of sewing machine agent. Formerly of Goderich, Ont., but reported to be in Chicago, U. S. A. Anyone knowing his whereabouts kindly communicate Address at head of this column.

3056. CARTWRIGHT, HARRY. Age 22 years, height 5 feet 7 inches. His mother last heard from him in October, 1887. His address was Lenoxtown, P. Q. mine. His mother would be glad to hear news. Please communicate. Address at head of this column.

3061. SIMPSON, GEORGE SMITH. He was a Hargrave, Manitoba. Reported to have been killed. Sister Miss Ellen enquires. Any information will be thankfully received. Address at head of this column.

3061. YATES, SARAH ANN, and her sister, were left orphans. At the age of 12 years Sarah was sent to Canada. She is now about 22. Her sister is most anxious to have news. Any information, please send to the head of this column.

3062. CASKER, THOMAS. Was sent to Canada three years ago by the orphan's Home of Scotland, to their training home, Brockville, Ont. His mother is Mrs. C. Casker, 100 St. James St., Toronto, Canada, and mark inquiry on the envelope.

3063. SWINDALE, THOMAS. Came to Canada 12 years ago from Mr. Middlemore's Home, in Birmingham. His mother is now dead and he has two sons. Has not been heard from for eight years, was then at Strathroy, Ont. Please write if you know where he is. Address at head of this column.

3064. COALHAM, MARY ANN. Born 1840, a native of Hull, England. Last heard of in 1879 at the following address: Mrs. Mary Ann Coalham, Pu Alaka, Alaska. Her mother died at that time she was going 300 miles further West. She is supposed to be dead. Brothers and sisters enquire. Address at head of this column.

Coming Events

Mrs. BRIDGARD READY

Campaign in Eastern Province and Newfoundland.

Woodstock, Wednesday, June 1: Fredericton, Thursday and Friday, June 2 & 3; St. John, N. B., Saturday, Sunday and Monday, June 4, 5 & 6; Moncton, Tuesday and Wednesday, June 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31; Harbor City, Saturday and Sunday, June 10, 11, 12, 13; Windsor, Tuesday and Wednesday, June 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31; Truro, Thursday, June 16; New Glasgow, Friday, June 17; North Sydney, Saturday and Sunday, June 18, 19; Sydney, Monday, June 20; Antigonish, Tuesday, June 21; Moncton, June 22; Monday, June 23; Bay Roberts, Tuesday, June 24; Brigus, Wednesday, June 25; Carleton Place, Thursday, June 26; Sunday, June 27; Harbor City, Saturday and Sunday, July 2, 3.

G. B. M. from Agents' Appointments.

ENSIGN SIMS—Belleville, June 11-14; Kingston, June 15-17; Gananoque, June 18.

ENSIGN ANDREWS—Little Current, June 10-13; Owen Sound, June 14; Windsor, June 15; Chesley, June 16; Owen Sound, June 17; Gananoque, June 18; Brampton, June 20.

CAPTAIN CUMMINS—Valley City, June 9, 10; Minot, June 12, 13; Devil's Lake, June 14, 15; Laramore, June 16, 17; Hannah, June 18-20; Morrisburg, June 21; Windsor, June 22; Belkirk, June 23.

CAPTAIN COLLIER—Berlin, June 10-12; Ayr, June 13; Drumbo, June 14; Paris, June 15; Brantford, June 16; Waterford, June 17; Simcoe, June 18, 19; Delhi, June 20; Hamilton, June 21; Norwich, June 22; New Durham, June 23; Burgessville, June 24; Woodstock, June 25, 26; Ingersoll, June 27; Thamesford, June 28; London, June 29, 30.

The Historical Group.

Secretary Sam. N. Hyde, whose address is Box 464 Santa Clara, Cal., desires that officers who have contributed photos for the group will write him at once the number of years they have been in the Salvation Army, and their full names—including middle—and in case of husband and wife, the maiden name of the latter. Those who have not already complied with this requirement will hear in mind with the complement of the index, which will be sent to the group, cannot be completed until this important matter is attended to.

SONGS

A Song Old in Blessing—Sing It! It Will Bless You.

Tunes.—Oh, for a thousand tongues (B.J. 109); Give me a heart (B.J. 29); Auld Lang Syne; Nativity.

1 Jesus, with the sweet thought of Thee
With ecstasy fill my breast,
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

Oh, hope of every contrite heart,
Oh, joy of all the meek,
To those who fall how kind Thou art,
How good to those who seek.

But what to those who find, ah, this
Nor tongue nor pen can show,
The love of Jesus that is so,
None but His loved ones know.

Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

Holiness Here and Now.

Tune.—Stella (B.J. 25).

2 Saviour from sin, I want to prove
That Jesus is Thy healing name;
To lose when perfected in love,
Whate'er I live, or can, or am,
I stay me on Thy faithful word,
"The servant shall be as His Lord."

Answer that gracious end in me,
For which Thy precious blood was
given;
Redeem from all iniquity;
Now save and make me meet for
heaven.
Unless Thou purge my every stain,
Thy suffering and my faith is vain.

Thy own peculiar servant claim,
For Thy own truth and mercy's sake;
Hallow in me Thy glorious name,
Mo for Thine own this moment take.
And change and thoroughly purify,
Thine only will I live and die.

A New Solo to a Battling Tuna.

Tune.—Dorothy Dean (Oh, it was wonderful, wonderful love).

3 To-day I am simply delighted
With Jesus, my Saviour and King,
Who's taken my sin and repented
Me freely from all they would bring.
He leadeth me by the still waters,
He feedeth my soul on the best—
Indeed, I am, a happy campy,
Contented to lean on His breast.

Chorus.

Oh Jesus my Saviour and King,
Oh Jesus, Thy praise I'll sing,
For coming to life, my pardon to buy
And title to mansion of glory in heaven.

The peace in my soul getteth better,
The joy in my heart doth increase,
As daily I live for the Saviour
Whose pardon caused sorrow to cease.
I feel that to serve Him completely
Is just the best thing I can do,
And so I will march forward daily,
While singing this song as I go.

Satisfied with Serving God.

Tune.—I'm the child of a King.

4 I am living for Jesus, who His life
gave for me,
And purchased my pardon on Cal-
vary's tree,
His love broke my heart, His blood set
me free,
And still He is pleading poor sinner for
thee.

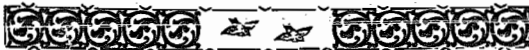
Chorus.

He is pleading for thee,
He is pleading for thee,
Oh, come to our Saviour,
He is pleading for thee.

Oh, what are life's treasures? Say, what
are they worth?
When we come to death's valley we
must leave them on earth;
Christ offers us peace which the world
cannot know,
And joy everlasting and glory below.

It will profit thee nothing, though fearful
the cost,
To gain the whole world if the soul
should be lost;
Oh, lay up thy treasure where naught
can destroy,
And find in our Saviour both pardon and
joy.

Allice Meades, Richmond St.



REDUCTIONS.

— IN —

UNIFORM

AND OTHER LINES

NINE * DOWN * AND * ONE * UP

THE Goods, as mentioned below, have all been reduced in price. We maintain the same superior quality as we have been offering for nearly two years. These goods have been fully tested and prove to give entire satisfaction in wear and color.

We have other lines, but would recommend those below on the principle that

"IT PAYS TO GET A GOOD ARTICLE."

Goods.	Per yd.	Ladies' Ulsters.	Suits.	Tunics.	Pants.
130	\$2 00	\$17 00	\$12 50	\$8 25	\$4 25
184	3 00	23 50	17 50	11 75	5 75
86	3 50	25 00	19 00	12 50	6 50
234	3 50	25 00	19 00	12 50	6 50

The Ulsters include Uniform Cape. Circular Capes will cost from \$1.00 to \$2.00 extra. As a special safeguard we are now SEWING ALL OUR GOODS WITH SILK.

ADJUTANTS' AND STAFF-CAPTAINS' TRIMMINGS

Are reduced 50c, and figure now at:

Tunic Trimmings, put on	\$2 00
Pants " "	1 00

If ordered loose, deduct 50c. for Tunic and 10c. for Pants from the prices quoted.

White Summer Caps, made of strong canvas	\$1 00
Regulation Uniform Caps, with Band	1 50
Staff " " "	2 00
J. S. Badges	0 15

The only item we have been compelled to raise is Band Journal Music, from 271-300 and 301-330, which will after this be charged at 75c. per book.

In addition to the above recommended goods, we have No. G. B., upon which we have been unable to make any reduction. It is fully worth every cent we ask, viz.—

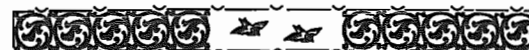
Goods, per yard, 54 inches wide	\$2 55
Ladies' Ulsters, with Uniform Cape	22 00
Tunics, \$10.50; Pants, \$5.50; or Suit	16 00

For your convenience we would ask you to communicate with your Provincial Officer, re Samples, etc.

All information will be promptly and cheerfully supplied.

MAJOR JNO. M. C. HORN,

Trade Secretary.



The Sinner's Summons.

Tune.—B.J. 65.

5 The Judgment Day is drawing near,
In great reality,
When all the dead God's voice shall
hear,
And rise from land and sea.

Chorus.

Then for this awful day prepare.
Repent and turn to God;
His life He gave,
He longs to save,
And wash you in His blood.

Then hidden things revealed will be,
And secrets brought to light;
Their sinful course will sinners see,
And tremble at the sight.

Oh, ere your every chance be fled,
Yield to the Spirit's voice;
He calls to-day, no more delay,
But make the Lord your choice.

LIFE AND LABORS OF

James Dowdle

COMMISSIONER.

A Biography.

CHRISTMAS DAY came round. The Salvationists employed their leisure time in trying to get the people saved, and the publications worked harder than ever to get the people's money. Drunken sailors rolled from one public house to another, so long as they had any money in their pockets, and, in some cases, as long as the publican would trust them. One of these individuals came out of a public-house with a bottle of rum sticking out of his pocket, and for the express purpose of upsetting the open-air meeting. Before he had time to carry out his intention, something said arrested his attention. He decided to hear the matter out before disturbing the meeting. The words he heard were like swords. He saw sin as he never seen it before, and he burst into tears. Pulling the bottle from his coat-pocket he dashed it upon a stone close by, and in so doing very thoroughly christened the Hallelujah fiddle, with something to spare for Dowdle's coat. He says, "They both

Smelt Run for Days.

But it was better there than down that poor fellow's throat."

Mrs. Dowdle also came in for a share of attention from the devil's dupes. One incident has such a happy issue that we cannot refrain from giving it here. Mrs. Dowdle was reading about Peter walking upon the water—or trying to do so. Right in front of her sat a disipated old drunkard who had not been inside a place of worship for twenty years. He had just enough wits left to know what was said, but not enough to know that he had not been hired as a commentator. When asked how he arrived at the verse which says that Peter began to sink, he exclaimed, "Yes, just like me. Go on, James."

The reading finished, Mrs. Dowdle applied the narrative to the case of the poor drunkard who had fallen—not once—but many times. Suddenly the man interrupted her, "Could He save a wretch like me?"

"Yes, if you would do as Peter did—cry to God for help."

The drunk fell upon his knees, and, after giving a detailed account of his shortcomings, cried for pardon in evident sincerity of heart.

Then, pulling himself together, he asked, "What more can I do, Iuss? I've sinned myself up to God—body, soul and spirit."

"Are you quite sure you've given up everything?" asked Mrs. Dowdle.

"I have, lass—"

Clogs and All!

This was his way of describing what proved to have been a very thorough forsaking of sin and surrendering to God. The following Sunday night he was discovered bathed in tears.

"What's the matter, dad?" asked Dowdle.

"How can I help it when I see my children seeking salvation. It's rejoicing I am, not grieving."

They were a reconciled family after that. Salvation had indeed come into their house. Quite a number of others came out of Liverpool as a result of the Dowdles' appointment to that town, and before they left, at the end of seven months, to go on tour with the General in the North of England, the attitude of the people had completely changed, and a costly harvest of souls had been gathered in.

The tour finished at Sunderland, where James Dowdle was "captured" by the General, and made Divisional Officer of the Northern Division. So that not only did James Dowdle play the first trumpet in the Salvation Army, but he was also the first to be called a D. O. This was in the year 1881. When appointed to the Northern Division, the Dowdles found twenty-three soldiers, or corps, and these were increased to seventy-three before they left.

The first War Cry ever issued by the Salvation Army was compiled at Plymouth and followed the Dowdles to Liverpool. This was a red-letter day in the history of the Salvation Army.

CHAPTER XV.

"The Wrong Time to Get Saved"—"The Derby of a 'Sproe'"—"The Derby of the North"—"The Home of 'The Death-and-Glory Boys'"—"A Bloodless Victory."

In all the glory of his first Salvation Army uniform, Major Dowdle entered upon his duties as Divisional Officer of the North Division as his parish. "The uniform," he says, "fitted like a lady's glove, and was made by our late commander, Major Cues—who was then in charge of the Tailoring Department at 101 Queen Victoria Street—and the cup was very imposing, like a fireman's helmet than anything else."

The Tyne Theatre was engaged for Sunday nights; and not only was this building crowded, but a hall of varieties adjoining was also pressed into the service.

One of the first openings was a second corps at Newcastle—a building known as the Old Brewery, consecrated by the saintly Wesley, and desecrated later on by the sale of "devil's broth."

The conversion of the Old Brewery was a red-letter day in the early history of the Salvation Army proper. Wonderful meetings were held, resulting in the conversion of some of the worst and lowest of Sand Hill society. Among those who came from the dark purgatory round about the scene, to leave the great cities of sin, was one who, though she heard gladly, yet put off the all-important choice till a more convenient season—which never came. One New Year's Eve, a woman sat in the front row with a baby upon her lap. She was crying bitterly, and Mrs. Dowdle spoke to her, urging her to get saved. The woman owned her need of salvation, but said,

"It's the Wrong Time"

to get saved. To-morrow will be New Year's Day, and I've promised myself an 'sproe.' After that's over I'll come and give God my heart."

Every effort to bring her to immediate decision failed, and she left the hall. The following day she went in for the promised "sproe," returning at night with her husband and associates so drunk that she could not carry her baby upstairs. Handling the helpless mite to her husband, she managed to get to the top of the stairs, turned round to take the baby, and

Fell Headlong Down the Stairs

instead, breaking her neck in the fall. She had her "sproe"—but at what a cost! Newcastle Races—often called the "Derby of the North"—were made the occasion of a big Salvation "go." Corps from all down the Tyne came to the help of the Lord, and the mighty forces of sin which held high carnival whilst the races lasted—often a whole week.

The racecourse was away on the moor. Some little distance from the town, and here the corporation caused to be erected a stand, which the Salvationists occupied for two whole days—meetings being kept up all the time.

Some of the brightest trophies won for God at this time were got hold of through the devil overstepping the mark. Which leads us to suspect that he is not infallible! At the opening—or, more correctly speaking, the conversion—of the Old Gravel Pit, standing in the left-hand barricade, an illustration of this occurred.

A publican bribed two of his customers to interrupt the open-air meeting, and into

To Smash Dowdle's Fiddle.

They then announced their intention as they drew near.

Dowdle, who had been watching with feelings of compassion the two poor supernumerated-looking fellows, said, "Surely the devil and the landlord have made a mistake, and are not here to interfere with me! You both look as though a breakfast-pudding would do you a great deal of good. Keep quiet, because when we go to tea you shall have as much as you can put into your skins."

The men quite agreed with this view. They sat down—grazed a bit, and during the course of the meeting, enjoyed over and over again their prospective feed. Best of all, they found food for

their starving souls as well—both got beautifully saved, and turned out first-class soldiers—"they never went back any more" (to the publichouse). Hundreds of stalwart colliers and their wives were turned from darkness to light in the old hay loft, where now stands a commodious new barracks.

(To be Continued.)

HE BROUGHT "PA'S PRAYERS."

SICKNESS came one year to the family of a poorly-paid pastor of a country church. It was winter, and the pastor was in financial straits. A number of his flock decided to meet at his house and offer prayers for the speedy recovery of the sick ones, and for material blessings upon the pastor's family. While one of the deacons was offering a fervent prayer for blessings upon the pastor's household there was a loud knock at the door. When the door was opened a stout farmer-boy was seen, wrapped up comfortably.

"What do you want, boy?" asked one of the elders.

"Pa couldn't come, so I've brought his prayers, replied the boy.

"Brough pa's prayers? What do you mean?"

"Yes, brought his prayers, an' they're out in the wagon. Just help me, an' we'll get 'em in."

Investigation disclosed the fact that

"pa's prayers" consisted of potatoes, flour, bacon, oatmeal, turnips, apples, warm clothing, and a lot of letters for the sick ones. The prayer meeting adjourned at short notice.

MEW WANTED.

"It's war we're in, not politics; It's systems washtin' out, not parties; An' victory in the end'll fix Where strongest will and trust heart lie.

This weighin' things does wael enough When war cools down, and comes to writhin'.

But while it's makin', the true stuff is pison-mad, pig-headed fightin'.

"More men? More men! It's there we fail;

Weak plans grow weaker yit by lengthenin'.

Vut use in addin' to the tail, When it's the head's in need of strengthenin'."

We wanted one that felt all chief. From roots o' hair to solo o' stockin'.

Spoutin' with thousand-ton belief, In him an' us, of earth went rockin'."

—James Russell Lowell.



Viewing His Inheritance Through the Glass of Prejudice.

"They say that Canaan, the Land of Plenty, lies just over the Jordan, but I am certain I can't see anything."

Viewing His Inheritance.

W. C. D.

IT looks exceedingly foolish to look for your possessions with a crooked telescope! But all the hills that overlook the glorious land of Canaan would not make standing room for the foolish Christians who are looking across the Jordan with the glass of Prejudice! So, in fact, it is a fact! The devil has succeeded in arresting the onward march of the church militant by this miserable trick! She is halted on the very threshold of glorious possession. Such a precious experience of light, joy, glory, power, aggressiveness, and triumph is before her as that, says Wesley, already received in justification is as nothing in comparison with it!

The whole body has practically given up the march and concluded to settle down where they are in the arid sands of a lukewarm and backslidden life. And what about the millions of souls in the clutches of Satan that is her business and mission to rescue! They are going down in hettion darkness and their blood will be required at her hands!

The Second Adam has purchased for

us more glory than was lost in Eden! The lost favor, the lost image of God, the lost communion with the blessed and glorious Trinity! Do not rest satisfied with the restored favor that comes with repentance. Do not look with prejudice upon the possibility of having the full image of Jesus brought out in you! O brother! There is even more than this stupendous miracle of grace. You may have the face to face communion that Adam lost! Hallelujah! Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God. God in Christ will converse with your spirit in the inner sanctum of your soul! He will up with you and you with Him. Many sanctified and anointed souls are to-day sitting at the feet of Jesus drinking in the rivers of His grace and love and glory! "They walk with Him in white." "They follow the Lamb whithersoever He goeth."

That crooked telescope will no longer distort the vision of the deluded soul that drops into the pit of perdition! Then he will see no doubt as clearly as Dives saw Lazarus. He will see the endless felicity of the place in Abraham's honor, the way to which he would not men in the days of opportunity! O hallelujah! Time is short! What a fearful day the Judgment Day will be for the careless, lukewarm, prejudiced Christian!

Diamond Dust

THE SELF-SUFFICIENT ARE MOST DEFICIENT.

TRUE RELIGION WORKS BY LOVE AND LOVES TO WORK.

DO GOOD WITH YOUR MONEY OR IT WILL DO YOU NO GOOD.

STRIKE WHILE THE IRON IS HOT, OR ELSE STRIKE TILL IT GETS HOT.

THE LESSON MANY MEN NEED TO LEARN IS TO LESSEN DIGNITY.

BETTER BE AN APOSTLE OF CHRIST THAN AN APOSTATE FROM CHRIST.

FAITH MAKES THE THORN IN THE FLESH BEAR THE FRUIT OF THE SPIRIT.

NEVER WAIT FOR SOMETHING TO TURN UP, BUT TURN IT UP YOURSELF.

LET GOD CONQUER WITHIN, AND YOU WILL CERTAINLY CONQUER WITHOUT.

WHAT YOU CONDEMN IN OTHERS, IS PROBABLY WHAT OTHERS CONDEMN IN YOU.

THE FEAR OF HELL ALONE MAKES NO MAN FIT FOR HEAVEN.

THE FASTEST TRAVELLERS TO HEAVEN ARE THOSE WHO GO UPON THEIR KNEES.

MAN FEEL, BY RISING AGAINST GOD, HE RISES AGAIN BY FALLING BEFORE GOD.

THE MAN WHO ASPIRES TO GOODNESS WILL BECOME INSPIRED BY GOODNESS.

WHEN SELF-RIGHTEOUSNESS GETS UP IN THE NIGHT TO PRAY, NOBODY ELSE CAN SLEEP.

Uncle Henry's Prescription.

Ain't no use o' frettin' 'Bout the weather, friends; Got to take whatever The great Creator sends. What if clouds do gather, And the cold winds blow? Can't have jist fair weather All the time, you know. But Lieve on, thing certain, If your stomach's right You can make the darkest Day seem nice 'n' bright.

Git up in the mornin', Rustle 'round a bit; Show 'm there's some ginger In your system yit. Sing an' dance an' whistie, Startle all creation— Anything to get your Blood in circulation— Make somebody happy— Lordy, that's the way Anyone can brighten Up the darkest day! —Selected.

A comrade, once an officer, writes to the Commissioner: "I have been thinking I could be used of God as an Auxiliary member. I have been in the work and had to leave it on account of my health. I have since married a soldier and would like to be at the foot of the battle, but that cannot be, and I think God can use me in this way. I will send \$5 when I hear from you." Now this is another example worthy of imitation by all who have once been officers, if they can afford it.

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